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Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 47 — EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1943. — NUMBER 40

Milkweed Pods Being Harvested

GOOD PICKING REPORTED IN CHARLEVOIX AND ANTRIM COUNTIES

William C. Howe County representative for War Hemp Industries reports that the highways and byways, the high and low ground, abandoned farms, state owned lands throughout Charlevoix and Antrim Counties are being combed for pods.

Harvesting sacks which are available through the Buying Stations should be filled to maximum capacity, not forced, and securely tied.

School children seem to be taking to the program with keen interest—as their part in the War Effort. Some picking for their individual account are turning their money into war bonds and stamps, while others are picking for the benefit of their respective schools. One group plan on purchasing a radio for the Ellsworth school — Mackinaw County has already purchased two basket balls —two more placed their funds in the "Hot Lunch" program —still others are using their receipts for class funds. Several teachers reported their children as purchasing special equipment for their school rooms.

Children in schools in the southern part of the State where no collection program has been organized due to the limited pod growth, are arranging their own programs—pods collected in such cases being taken to a central point in their respective countries and shipped to Petoskey from said points.

"It takes the net weight of approximately two bags of pods to make sufficient floss to fill one of the Mae West type of Life Preserver the kind being used by the government," stated Mr. Gunning, Division Manager, War Hemp Industries.

"Pods may be picked as long as the floss has not escaped from the pod shell," he continued.

Salt, Rocks, 'Quake Made Castle Rock

Ann Arbor—Solved is the mystery of Castle Rock and Sugar Loaf, known to everyone who has visited Mackinac Island or driven north from St. Ignace.

Sticking straight up, unlike the rocks at their base, made of jumbled layers of exceedingly old rock, the hows and why of the two spires have just been answered by Kenneth K. Landes and G. M. Ehlers, geologists of the University of Michigan.

Oil, salt, a cataclysm such as Michigan has not known since, and 300 million years of weathering all are mixed in the story. The two men have made an oil survey of northern Michigan. The discovery is a byproduct of that work.

The salt was laid down in a thick layer a few millions of years before the story begins. Massive layers of rock formed on top of it. Then deep veins of water washed away the salt. When enough had dissolved, the surface rocks collapsed, dropping 300 feet in some places.

Sometimes a small section jumbled into a small pocket. In time these rocks cemented together, other and softer rock formed around them and then wore away. And today we see Castle Rock, Arch Rock, Robinson's Folly and Pontiac's Lookout as proof of the biggest shakeup Michigan has had for a half billion or so years.

The report on what the oil possibilities are in those parts is now being prepared and will be released later.

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

Beans

So long as a soldier can eat and think up disparaging names for his equipment the Army will do all right. Food is either "beans," or "chow."



"Chow" may consist of a well cooked meal or if circumstances demand our fighting men have learned to subsist on "Ration K," the concentrated food that all of them carry into battle.

With millions of men and women in the services it will require a lot of War Bond buying on our part to keep them happy.

U. S. Treasury Department

Pomona Grange Meets With Peninsula This Friday Night

Charlevoix County Pomona Grange No. 40 meets with Peninsula Grange this Friday night, October 1st.

Co-operative supper at 7:30 o'clock. —Helen Lumley, Sec'y

Chamber of Commerce Members Attention

Do not fail to attend the regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Wednesday, Oct. 6, at 7:00 p. m., in the Methodist church parlors. Don Stewart, Secretary of the Traverse City Chamber of commerce will be with us and tell how that city got rid of its ragweed. Howard Porter will be in charge of the meeting.

The usual fifty cent lunch will be served by th Mary-Martha class.

Mabel E. Secord, Sec'y

WITH THE ANTRIM COUNTY AGR'L AGENT

W. Kirkpatrick, Extension Agent

MANY MILKWEED PODS BEING GATHERED

"The initial weeks work on the gathering of Milkweed Pods in Antrim County has been very encouraging," says William Brake, County Supervisor for the War Hemp Industries, Inc. of Petoskey, the firm having charge of collecting the pods. "In fact, the response has far exceeded our expectations and many communities in which we expected little response to the program have already turned in dozens of bags of the collected pods."

All schools thruout the county are cooperating in the collection of these essential pods.

With fair picking, those having picked pods report that four and more bags per hour can be picked. Bags in which to put the pods can be secured at the buying stations as follows:

Farmers Exchange, Ellsworth
Essenberg Feed Store, Atwood
Dale Burns Warehouse, Central Lake

Junior, the wandering dog, back home after his seven year work. Nobody knows where he was, what he did, or what strange sense brought him back to the little mistress he couldn't forget. Don't miss this appealing, illustrated feature in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next week's Sunday Chicago Herald-American.

Our Boys on Fronts Said To Be Hungry for Laughs

HOLLYWOOD.—A little fun is just about all Johnny Doughboy asks—but he gets precious little on the battle front.

He'll slog through mud knee deep, munch his field rations with good grace, stick stolidly to the grim business of annihilating Japs and consider his lot better than most if somebody will give him a laugh once in a while.

Johnny Marvin, film cowboy singer and song writer, came home recently with this story of the American soldier's hunger for entertainment. Marvin says he knows. He and Comedian Joe E. Brown spent three months touring the Pacific war theater.

"If the folks at home only realized how starved our boys are out there for songs and other entertainment they'd surely do much more about it than they are doing," Marvin declared.

Soldiers have been able to develop little of their own entertainment in camps, principally because they're too busy fighting a war, he said. Then, weather conditions are hard on the few musical instruments they have—mostly guitars and fiddles. Strings, which deteriorate rapidly, would be highly welcome contributions through the Red Cross, he said.

Horse Industry Booms In Wyoming Cow Country

SHERIDAN, WYO.—Up in the Wyoming cow country, where the horse has never quite been replaced by the automobile, a new four-footed war industry is booming.

Sheridan is the new headquarters of the Northwestern army remount area, and all over the West horses are going to war.

The remount office is searching Wyoming, Montana, Utah and Idaho for horses and mules for the armed services, and in addition is placing thoroughbred stallions with ranchers to insure the raising of more good horses.

Cow-country experts see in the war-time move a post-war industry for the area—the raising of blooded horses.

Sheridan county and the surrounding country has for many years supplied first-grade horses for army use.

Buy War Bonds and Stamps — Now!

Scrap Paper IS BADLY NEEDED

★ ★ ★

Your local Service Club asks your help in gathering a carload by this Saturday night.

Those in the country are requested to leave same at the rear of the new Community Center by this Saturday night.

In the City, your scrap paper will be picked up this Saturday. Please have it ready.

For further information, phone No. 4.

★ ★ ★

EAST JORDAN COMMUNITY SERVICE CLUB

World-Wide Communion Sunday

Next Sunday is World-Wide Communion Sunday. The first Sunday in October has been observed as such for the past few years, and each year more Churches have observed it.

This year the Church Federation of Churches is asking all churches all over the world to celebrate the communion of the Lord's Supper the first Sunday of October, and from the responses that have come in it is believed that more people will partake of communion next Sunday than any other day in the history of the world.

In this year when we are engaged in the greatest war of history this service is going to remind us of our common faith and of the things that bind us together.

Temple Highlights

As we viewed this weeks Temple schedule we became aware of something that perhaps we had been taking for granted —the broadening and all-inclusive scope of the motion picture. In this single announcement there are four entirely divergent subjects that include: musical western adventure: a thrilling opus of Merchant Marine action in the war torn oceans: the intimate and controversial picturization of exambassador Joseph Davies' Russian diary: and a melodrama of modern fiction. Truly indeed does the modern medium of the screen bring to our very doors the pulsing world of today.

Listed below, in order of presentation, you will find a thumb nail resume of the week's offerings;

Fri-Sat; Gene Autry and Smiley Burnette in, "Cowboy Serenade."

Sun-Mon; Humphery Bogart and Alan Hale in, "Action In The North Atlantic."

Tues-Wed; Walter Huston and Ann Harding in Ambassador Davies', "Mission To Moscow."

Thurs. only (Family Nite); John Loder and Eleanor Parker in, "The Mysterious Doctor."

MICHIGAN'S POTATO CROP EXPECTED TO EXCEED 20,000,000 BUSHELS



Michigan's 30 percent increase in potato acreage is starting or fine as harvest time begins. The state's largest early potato acrea is in Bay County and this 30-acre field on the Louis Bublitz fa near Munger is yielding 150 bushels per acre graded potatoe Charles Figy, Commissioner of Agriculture, states that with tl usual careful grading, the consumers can count on a good suppl of Michigan potatoes available after harvest.

YOUR MONEY OR HIS LIFE



Los Angeles Examiner — *U. S. Treasury Department*

Commando Training Old Stuff at U-M

Ann Arbor—Commando training is old stuff for field men in the Forestry School of the University of Michigan.

They've been getting it for some time now as part of their regular forestry work. The course is so good that Army officers say they would like to give it to every man they have here if there were time enough and leaders available.



Max Aiken of 420 Darling, Fremont and Bob Brandenberger of 2191 Philip, Detroit, use the glasses while on a field mapping trip.

The reason back of the course is simple. Forestry men have to work in the field, which usually means the wilds. In addition to theory, the school trains them to live outdoors and to take care of themselves. Thus the work combines lore of the lumberjack, Indian, Daniel Boone, Kit Carson and mountaineering.

This last consists of using ropes to go straight up 40 and 60 foot concrete walls at an old cement plant near Dexter. No pulleys are used—each man gets his rope over, makes the hitch and then hauls himself up. Easy? Ever try pulling yourself straight up for 60 feet?



Bob Brandenberger of 2191 Philip, Detroit, goes up a tall one with rope loop and spurs.

For trees and pole climbing spurs are used, just like telephone linemen. "It looks simple," explains Jack Stanford, field director, "but the average fellow takes about a month before he's fast with them. Meanwhile he's spent a lot of time digging slivers out of himself when he's slipped."

Bogs and swamps have to be crossed. The students learn to get their equipment across dry, but for themselves it's usually wallow in, swim the deep spots, and then crawl out the other side.

In the summer term, three weeks are devoted to canoeing and water safety. For the canoe still is the only way to get around in a surprisingly large amout of country where these men will work. They learn to portage, as well as to pack loads on their backs. This last mostly is done during the overnight trips when each man will carry 30 to 50 pounds for 8 to 15 miles, besides making camp.

Other skills learned include map work, use of the compass, landmarks, woodcraft, cooking, first aid, foods and poisons met in the wild.

"Right now they're working on a little judo, this western version of jiu-jitsu," says Stanford. "It's self-preservation in physical combat. Pretty rough stuff but the boys are eating it up."

There's a little handbook which sums up a lot of these things they have to learn by practice. Written by Drs. Samuel A. Graham and Earl C. O'Roke, both of the Forestry School, it is called 'On Your Own."

But the work is one which cannot be taught in any classroom or from a book. The men actually go out and learn by wading streams, sighting compasses, climbing walls, paddling a canoe, toting a pack. And they learn more than just those things. As one member of the school put it, "they learn to use their brains."

Buy War Bonds and Stamps — Now!

RATIONING AT A GLANCE

Sugar

Ration Book No. 1 — Stamp No. 14 valid for 5 pounds through Oct. Stamps 15 and 16 good for 5 pounds each of canning sugar until October 31.

Processed Fruits and Vegetables

Ration Book No. 2—Blue stamps U, V and W valid through Oct. 20. X, Y and Z valid Oct. 1 — Nov. 20.

Meats, Cheese, Butter, Fats, Canned Fish, Canned Milk

Red stamps X, Y and Z from bood No. 2, and brown A and B stamps from Book No. 3 now valid. All expire Oct. 2. Stamp C now valid. D valid Oct. 3. These two expire Oct. 30th.

Rationed Shoes

Ration Book No. 1. Stamp 18 good for 1 pair through October 31.

Fuel Oil

New stamps No. 1 (10 gallons) valid until January 3, 1944. Stamp No. 5 in old books (11 gallons) expired September 30th.

Gasoline

No. 8 stamp of A book (3 gallons) valid through Nov. 21.

Stoves

Rationing began August 24; purchase certificates obtainable from local boards.

TIRE INSPECTION

Due September 30 for A book vehicles; Oct. 31 for B book vehicles, and Nov. 30 for C book vehicles.

New Type Aircraft Carrier Launched

Alazon Bay Hits Water in West; Design Is Secret.

VANCOUVER, WASH.—The first aircraft carrier ever launched on the West coast slid into the Columbia river carrying with it the high hopes of President Roosevelt that the fleet of which it is the vanguard would play a vital part in the United Nations' prosecution of the war.

Although previous reports had labeled this type of carrier as designed chiefly for convoy duty, Henry J. Kaiser, the builder, described the Alazon Bay as "the first of a great fleet of floating airports which may in truth carry the battle to the enemy in his own land."

President Roosevelt's deep interest in this new type of carrier, most of the specifications are military secrets, was evidenced in Mr. Kaiser's speech. The shipbuilder inferred that it was at the direction of the President that the maritime commission ordered the fleet built.

"In the very moment when this ship 'seems to feel the thrill of life along her keel' the materials for another will be moving up by plan and direction toward these ways. If all the channels through which flow the essential supplies are kept open, your efforts could be rewarded from three to six times every month by a similar christening and an ancient prophecy might be fulfilled, that these your children of iron and steel 'will speak with the enemy at the gate.' "

Mr. Kaiser's promise of "three to six" carriers a month, that is, up to one every five days, was dependent, associates emphasized, upon materials and manpower. The next carrier, it was indicated, would be launched late this month.

Soldier Applies Training To Private Emergency

SAN JOSE, CALIF. — Intensive military training gave Corp. J. C. King the ingenuity and resourcefulness necessary to meet an unexpected emergency in his life. From a booth in the Spartan drug store he telephoned so lengthily to his best girl that, when he finally emerged, he found the store had closed for the night. With military quick thinking he telephoned the police to come and release him and they, with police-trained minds, explained to him how he could get out the back door, which had a night latch.

War Worker Credited With Perfect Record

RIVERDALE, MD. — Frank Dorman, worker in a war plant, is credited with a perfect record. His job is to file small pieces of machinery preparatory to final grinding and polishing, and in the two months he's been working not a single faulty part has been returned to him. P.S.—He's blind.

Put Your Payroll Savings on a Family Basis

Make 10 per cent Just a Starting Point

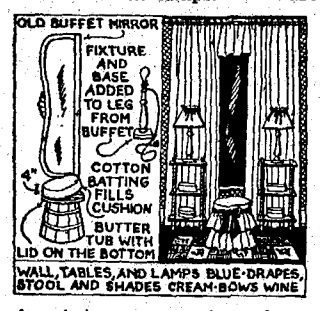


ON THE HOME FRONT

with RUTH WYETH SPEARS

A LONG mirror with a table at each side makes an ideal place to dress. Here you have it with the old mirror from the buffet described recently. The mirror is turned end-wise and the irregularities of the frame covered with cream colored curtains of unbleached muslin hung from a rod attached to the picture molding.

But that is not the last of the old buffet. The turned legs are here made into lamps. The base



of each is a square piece of one-inch lumber which is screwed through the center to the largest end of the leg piece. An electric fixture such as is often used in candle sticks is then inserted in a hole bored in the other end. The lamp shades and the butter-tub stool are covered with the cream colored muslin.

* * *

NOTE—The complete story of the old buffet and how its various parts were used is in BOOK 7 of the series offered with these articles. Directions for making a spool table similar to those illustrated are in BOOK 5. Also the directions for the rug illustrated are in BOOK 5. Booklets are 15 cents each. Send your order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10

Enclose 15 cents for each book desired.

Name

Address

Just Jesting

Ad: "For Rent—Charming residence, large bay windows. Greenhouse. Only stone's throw from road." And boys will be boys.

Jud Tunkins says a fortune teller is like a flattering friend—often inaccurate, but always comforting.

Some girls never know what kind of a frock they want until they buy it.

Money talks—and a millionaire's will is the last word.

A kiss cuts no ice nowadays—but it sometimes melts it.

"Darling, what a lovely coat! Did your husband give it to you to keep you warm or quiet?"

Kidneys Must Work Well-

For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of *why* the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at nights, swelling.

Why not try *Doan's Pills*? You will be using a medicine recommended the country over. *Doan's* stimulate the function of the kidneys and help them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get *Doan's* today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$

We Can All Be EXPERT BUYERS

● In bringing us buying information, as to prices that are being asked for what we intend to buy, and as to the quality we can expect, the advertising columns of this newspaper perform a worth while service which saves us many dollars a year.

● It is a good habit to form, the habit of consulting the advertisements every time we make a purchase, though we have already decided just what we want and where we are going to buy it. It gives us the most priceless feeling in the world: the feeling of being adequately prepared.

● When we go into a store, prepared beforehand with knowledge of what is offered and at what price, we go as an expert buyer, filled with self-confidence. It is a pleasant feeling to have, the feeling of adequacy. Most of the unhappiness in the world can be traced to a lack of this feeling. This advertising shows another of its manifold facets—shows itself as an aid toward making all our business relationships more secure and pleasant.

$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$



See Here, Private Hargrove!

by Marion Hargrove



W.N.U. SERVICE

THE STORY SO FAR: Private Marion Hargrove, former editorial employee of a North Carolina newspaper, has been inducted into the army and is receiving his basic training at Fort Bragg. He has been classified as a cook. This classification together with a more than usual amount of KP duty have caused him to become pretty well acquainted with the Company kitchen. Private Hargrove has become rather well versed in the many angles of "goldbricking" and other army pastimes. He claims, however, that "shooting the breeze" or the "bull session" is the soldier's favorite recreation. At this stage of training some of the boys are experts in the art. As we pick up the story he is discussing this.

CHAPTER IX

By this time, the evening bull sessions have worn themselves into a very definite routine. If Corporal Ussery is there, he lectures on how he'd run the Army; if it's Private Terrence Clarkin, he tells how he used to direct the intricate traffic affairs of Radio City Music Hall when he was assistant chief doorman there. Unless Private Henri Gelders is stopped, he'll start a violent argument among the butchers over how to cut a steak.

McGlauflin will talk for hours about the beauties of the lakes in Minnesota. Grafenstein will deliver discourses on how he would run the Wisconsin football team; Pappas, about Alabama's Crimson Tide. Maciejewski will sermonize on the utter baseness and treachery of womanhood.

Lately, however, the sessions have come more and more under the sway of Private Merton Hulce, a mad Irish lad from Muskegon, Michigan. Private Hulce apparently didn't stop at kissing the Blarney Stone. He must have stolen half of it to carry with him.

Hulce's chief topic of conversation is his mother's fabulous family, the Smiths, all of whom seem to get enmeshed in every war that comes along. His grandfather, who was a captain in the Coast Guard at the outbreak of the last war, was transferred to duty at guarding munitions dumps and such for the duration of the war.

According to Hulce, one of the munitions guards with his grandfather's detail was approached late one night by an officer of the guard. "Halt!" shouted the sentry, and the officer halted. "Advance to be recognized!" said the sentry, and the officer advanced. The sentry for-



In the midst of this fiery hell he saw a peach tree with peaches growing on it.

got to order "halt" again and the officer came within a foot of him. Suddenly the officer reached out and snatched the rifle from the guard's hand.

This was an exceedingly uncomfortable position for the guard, especially in that time of war. He might even have been sentenced to death. The officer stood there just looking at the guard for fully a minute. "What would you have done," he asked in a terrible voice, "if an enemy had got your gun like that?"

The guard trembled for a moment and recovered. "I would have snatched it back, sir," he said, "like THAT!" And the officer stood there, empty-handed.

Hulce's grandfather, who told that story, is now about sixty-five, his grandson says. He was asked to come back into the Navy three months ago as a captain. Being a Smith, he's back. With him in the armed forces today are two of his sons and two of his grandsons.

Merton had two uncles in the last war, both of whom fared exceedingly well when you take a practical view of it. Neither tired himself out. The first crossed the ocean nine times playing the clarinet in a troop ship's band. The Germans torpedoed the boat once and the holes in the side were stuffed with mattresses. Hulce's uncle rode back into port, still playing his clarinet. That was the goldbricking uncle.

The other uncle served as a kaypee on the trip across. Carrying a tray around the deck, he was heckled several times by a person he soon grew to loathe. Eventually the Irish wrath of the Smiths rose to boiling point. Uncle Smith lifted the tray high overhead and wrapped it around the heckler's neck. He spent the rest of the war in confinement.

Then there was the cousin, grandma's sister's boy. Serving in the front-line trenches, he grew suddenly hungry one morning. Looking out of the trench, he saw a peach tree growing there in the midst of the fiery hell, and there were still peaches on it. He tried to sneak into the tree, but the enemy's bullets found him. He was carried behind the lines. Just as the stretcher bearers laid him down, an enemy shell exploded in the center of their little group and none of them were ever seen again.

This happened at exactly ten o'clock on the morning of November 11, 1918—one hour before the Armistice was signed.

—■—

Next to the Bugler, I suppose the battery clerk has the goldbrickin'est job in the battery. You could cut his pay to ten dollars a month and he'd still be defrauding the government.

Just watch the battery clerk for a while and you start wondering why he's in the Army, when he's so evidently cut out to fit the leaning end of a WPA shovel. While the rest of the battery is earning its daily bread with sweat, the battery clerk sits in the orderly room hob-nobbing with the powers that be, typing the daily worklist with original spellings for all the names and wondering how long it is until lunchtime.

Our battery clerk is a beardless youth named Howard Miller. I tripped over him yesterday evening on my way back from a hard day's work and stopped to chew the conversational fat.

"Junior," I asked him, "how does your conscience feel about this six-day goldbricking schedule every week? Don't you feel a twinge on payday?"

Corporal Miller made a move to draw himself up indignantly, but decided it wasn't worth the effort. "If you're insinuating that I don't have to work you're off your bean, sonny. I do two or three times as much work as you happiness boys."

I yawned and sat down. "After listening to Ussery shooting off his mouth fifteen hours a day, I can take yours. Go on with your fantastic story."

"Boy," said Miller, "the responsibility is enough to kill an ordinary man. I'm a one-man information bureau for the whole battery. I have to know who everybody is, where everybody is, where everybody's going and how long he's going to be there.

"I have to know the answer to every dumb question you guys come popping up with. Where's my mail? When do I get my furlough? Where are we going to be sent when we get shipped out of here? Why didn't I get a weekend pass? Why was I on KP again today? Every sort of question you could imagine!"

"Quit popping your guns, laddie," I told him. "That's no grind for you. You use the same answer on all the questions: 'How the hell would I know?' "

He was quiet for a while and I thought he had gone to sleep again. I was all primed to hum "Chow Call" to wake him up, when he stirred and sighed heavily.

"All right," I prompted him, "so you're the one-man information bureau. So what do you do in the line of actual work?"

"Work!" he shouted. "That's what I do—work! Why, I have to write all the letters and keep all the files and keep duty rosters up to date! I have to make thousands of rosters of the battery every month—"

"That," I suggested, "should take at least two or three hours every day. What do you do to while away the other tedious hours of the day?"

He was quiet again for about a minute. Then he arose. "I've got a pretty hard day ahead of me tomorrow, Hargrove," he said. "I hope you won't mind if you excuse myself. You have to get plenty of sleep when you have a job like mine."

"When you have a job like yours," I growled, "you can sleep night and day."

—■—

The top sergeant stuck his head out of the supply room and beckoned with his arm. "Come 'ere, you!"

I dropped my stable broom in the battery street and hastened toward him, as one always does when summoned by the top kick.

"Well, Private Hargrove," he said, "this is a red-letter day for you."

"You mean you're going to let me go out and drill like the other fellows?"

"Noooo, Private Hargrove," he said. "I mean I'm going to let you turn in all your equipment. You are no longer to be a rookie, Private Hargrove. You are going to be an important working cog in the great wheel of national defense. You are leaving us.

"What's the deal?" I asked. "Where do I go and what do I do?"

The sergeant chuckled and leaned back in his chair. He sighed ecstatically twice. "Would you really like to know, son, or would you rather put it off as long as you can?"

"Well," I said thankfully, "you can't be sending me out as a cook, because I don't know anything about cooking."

The sergeant sat back and drummed happily on the table.

"Great gods!" I shouted. "I'm not going to be a cannoneer, am I?"

"No, Private Hargrove," he said after another long pause, "you're not going to be a cannoneer. We're going to give you a job where you can use your natural talents."

There was a distinctly sadistic tone in his voice. I waited.

"You're going to be a first cook, Hargrove," he said fondly. "Not just a plain cook. A head cook! A king in your own kitchen, a man of responsibility. Ain't that lovely?"

"You can't do this to me!" I roared, when my breath returned. "It's against every decent human law! I don't know anything about cooking! I want to be a cannoneer!"

Sergeant Goldsmith's eyes wandered guiltlessly to the ceiling. "You don't know anything about cooking, huh? That's bad, boy, that's bad! Why, you're supposed to be on shift right now."

"Sergeant," I said, "I couldn't fry an egg right now if it had directions on the package."

"You're in the cooks' battery, ain't you? You've been going to cooking school and you've been sent to a kitchen for all these weeks. You're supposed to be graduated any day now. What have you been



"Son," he said, "you're going to make a perfectly breathtaking Horrible Example." I had nothing more to say.

doing in the kitchen I put you in?"

"Making jerk-ade," I explained, "chopping celery, peeling onions. They say I get in their way. They say I keep spirits too high and production too low."

"I feel for you," the sergeant said. "I deeply sympathize. You're going to be a mighty unpopular little boy in your new home. If that supper tonight don't melt in them boys' mouths and send them clamoring for more, they'll either massacre you or run you over the hill. That's one thing the boys won't allow—bum cooking!"

"Sergeant Goldsmith, sir," I implored him. "Can't somebody else go in my stead? Somebody who can cook? Look at me—a digger of ditches, a mopper of floors, a scrubber of kitchens, a ministering angel to undernourished grass plots, but a cook never! You don't know what you're doing to me!"

"Son," he said, "you're going to make a perfectly breath-taking Horrible Example!"

Then he rose and walked back into the supply room. "Thomas," he said, "check in this yardbird's equipment."

Sergeant Israel looked up from his Form Thirty-Two records. "Don't he like his equipment?"

"Check in everything but his clothing," the top kick said. "Get a truck to take him to Headquarters Battery, FARC."

Sergeant Thomas W. Israel looked up in faint amazement. I looked in sheer bewilderment.

"They had to figure some way to stop his cooking career and save the morale of some battery as would get him as a cook," said Sergeant Goldsmith. "So he's being palmed off to Center Headquarters as a public relations man."

The word "buddy" hasn't come into popularity yet in the new army. I suppose that if there were such things, Maury Sher would be mine. Sher and I occupied adjoining bunks when I was in Battery A.

Private Sher is a smart and likable Jewish boy from Columbus, Ohio. He went to school at Southern California, until he learned that all the world's knowledge doesn't come from the intellectual invalids who usually teach the 8:30 class. Then he went back to Columbus, had an idea patented, and built himself a restaurant shaped like a champagne glass.

Came the fateful Sixteenth of October and Sher enrolled for the Selective Service System. His application was accepted last July and, since he had been the successful proprietor of a restaurant, he was classified as a promising student for the Army cooking course.

The two of us got together when he was sent to the Replacement Center here. We started an acquaintance when I topped all his Jewish jokes and began teaching him how to speak Yiddish. I was attracted by his native intelligence, his pleasant personality, his sense of humor, the similarity of his likes and dislikes to mine, his subscription to PM, his well-stocked supply of cigarettes (my brand), and the cookies he constantly received from home.

So we became more or less constant companions. We made the rounds here together, went to Charlotte together, made goo-goo eyes at the same waitress in Fayetteville, and swapped valuable trade secrets in goldbricking.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.
Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for October 3

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JESUS AND THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 5:17-20; 19:16-22; John 5:39, 40.

GOLDEN TEXT—Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill.—Matthew 5:17.

With this lesson we begin a series of studies which should be of unusual value, a consideration of the Ten Commandments in the light of the teachings of Jesus, and other related New Testament passages.

It is appropriate to point out that, far from being outmoded, the Ten Commandments are really the basis of all moral law. They need a diligent restudy and re-emphasis in our day of disregard of moral standards.

As interpreted by the Lord Jesus and applied to our daily living, the truth of these commandments should be brought home to every boy and girl, man and woman in our Bible schools.

We learn here that our Lord did not come to set aside or destroy the law, but to fulfill it in the most complete way. But the gospel takes us a step beyond the law, and it is a great step, for we follow the One who is greater than the law.

I. Built on the Law (Matt. 5:17-20).

The law of God is eternal, never to be abrogated, never set aside. Christ Himself, although we might properly say that He was in reality the Lawgiver and thus had power and authority over the law, indicated His purpose in coming to be that of giving the law its full meaning, not of destroying it. One could wish that those who profess to be His servants might have the same measure of regard for God's law. If they did, they obviously would not be so ready to ignore it, so quick to change it or explain it away, and far more ready to accept with their Master every "jot and tittle," that is, even the minutest detail of His Word.

Recognizing Christ as the fulfillment of the law should prepare one to manifest obedience to every moral precept through His grace.

II. More Than the Law (Matt. 19:16-22).

Obedience to the commandments brings a man up to the very entrance upon life, but to enter in, he must have more than the "things" of the law; he must have the Person who is "the Door" to eternal life.

The young man who came to Christ was rich. His mind was obsessed with things. He had made it his business to observe the law, and had done well (v. 20), but his soul was not satisfied. He thought one more "thing" to do would accomplish his purpose.

The general attitude of the man was commendable. He sensed his lack of the vital something which would remake his life. He came to the right one—the Lord Jesus—with his question.

His failure to go beyond the things of the law to a faith in Christ, however, showed that he loved his possessions more than he desired to follow the Lord.

Those in our day who are trying to please God and gain eternal blessedness by works, by doing things and keeping commandments, need to recognize that in Christianity we have the One who is more than the law. They need to look away from things to be done, to the great thing that was done once and for all on Calvary.

III. Greater Than the Law (John 5:39, 40).

The Scriptures are great because they bear witness to the Christ who can give life. But obviously the One to whom they bear witness is greater than they are.

Paul speaks of the law as a "schoolmaster to bring us to Christ" (Gal. 3:24). The picture is literally of a servant charged with bringing the child to school where he may learn the truth. So the law convicts man of sin, makes him conscious of his own utter inability to meet God's requirements, and makes him ready to turn to Christ in faith and repentance (Rom. 3:20).

These men of our Lord's time were very religious. They spent much of their time searching the Scriptures that they might find eternal life. But most of them failed to understand that the life they sought was in the One who stood before them—Jesus of Nazareth—and not in the letter of the law.

This has a vital bearing on the proper study of the lessons of this quarter. "The time has passed when men might seek life in the Scriptures apart from Jesus. Now that Jesus has come, life can be found only if the Scriptures lead one to Jesus.

"If our study of the Scriptures does not bring us to Christ, then it is vain indeed. For that reason we cannot study the Ten Commandments without turning constantly to Jesus as the One greater than the law" (Lesson Commentary).



Direct

A preacher dialed long distance in order to call a clergyman friend of his in a distant town.

"Do you wish to place a station to station call?" asked the operator.

"No," came the answer, "parson to parson, please."

Soon Found Out

She—You deceived me before we were married. You told me you were well off. He—I was, but I didn't know it.

And Finesse

"Pa, what is tact?"

"Tact, my son, is knowing how to do things without appearing to be doing them. For instance, I asked Mr. Harriman to dinner this evening, and incidentally remarked that your mother would entertain us on the piano. Mr. Harriman said he was so sorry he couldn't come."

A jingo is one who shoots off his mouth, but never learns how to fire a gun.

Exaggeration

"See here, what do you mean going around telling people I'm a first-class idiot?"

"It's a lie. I never said first-class."

Suitable Speed

Railway Clerk—Another farmer is suing us on account of his cows.

Manager—Killed by our super-speed trains, I suppose?

Clerk—No, he complains about the passengers leaning out the windows and milking them as the trains go past.

Congenial

Husband—Now, let's think.

Wife—No, let's do something you can do, too.

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Means of Teaching

The disasters of the unfortunate should prove the effectual means of teaching the lesson of caution to the fortunate.—E. Davies.

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Volume 2 Number 10

Reveille on the Jordan

Just a little message to the boys in the service from the folks back home. Sponsored by the East Jordan Community Service Club.

ED REULING — EDITOR

Dear Friends:

In the course of a weeks gathering of News I have occasion to talk with quite a few of your mothers, dads, wives and sweethearts. Each of them are extremely proud of their own particular serviceman and are as thrilled as you must be at each advancement in rank or rating. They are unanimously resigned to their lot of having their men away from home and have no complaints — except possibly one. That is — they do not hear from you often enough. If you could see the rush at the Postoffice when the mail comes in and catch the look of anticipation on their faces as they wait for their mail, you would write every day even though it was no more than a postcard. Getting word from one's guy at the front is the best thing that happens in our daily lives back home here. Not hearing is the very worst.

I don't intend to lecture you fellows, but, aren't some of you just a bit careless when it comes to keeping mom and the rest of your families informed? They are fully aware that you all are putting in plenty full days. They also understand that those of you who are across just can't do a thing about a daily letter. But fellows, if you can't do better, just a minute a day to write "Dear Mom: I'm well and busy, Love, Johnny" would mean a lot to her. I know, friends, because I've seen a lot of disappointed Mothers take that lonk walk back from the postoffice when no mail came. By not writing you aren't exactly being forgetful, but you are causing your loved ones a lot of unnecessary worry.

I'm not speaking for myself, fellows. As far as your writing to me is concerned I don't expect anything like a daily report. You have all been swell and really cooperated. I'm sure though that your mother would be really pleased if you could develop the habit of taking five minutes off each evening just to have a chat with her. Maybe you couldn't mail it every day, but you could at least have the chat and mail it out weekly or whenever you got the chance. Give it a try, won't you? It would be the very best and finest thing you could do for Mother. — Your faithful correspondent and friend, Ed Reuling.

HOME TOWN CHATTER

Charlevoix took our boys yesterday 8 to 6. Didn't see the game but those that did report our team has possibilities and might go places when they get to clicking together. Am hoping our school reporters take care to give you a full report on each game. If your requests for such news are any indication of what you want, the least we can do is give it to you. Boyne got thumped by Petoskey Friday night something like 32 to 0. Could it be East Jordan will take Boyne this year? Sure hope so.

Take Dutch Simmons, Bill Simmons, Bob Gay, Archie Nemecek, Johnny Neumann and **Tich Saxton,** put them all in the same town, or tavern, or anyplace within shouting distance and what do you have? Excitement, noise, and good clean fun. That's what was happening here during the week. The boys were lucky to have been home together. Facts are I don't recall seeing so many service men buddy around together here before. While we hated to see them leave it probably is a good thing for some of us. We just aren't used to quite that much stirring around. Just for example — a couple of the boys needed a hack to take their dates home. They borrowed one quite easily but when they returned it they didn't know that the owner had long since moved, and left it in front of the old house. It took Dick Tracey and a couple of other guys to locate it and no damage was don, but the owner did kind of wonder for an hour or so. Dutch, Archie and Johnny left around midnight last night for Detroit. Archie's dad took them down. From there Johnny goes back to Benning, Dutch to Fairfield, Ohio, and Archie to Fort Lawton, Wash. Bob Gay left around Wednesday for Camp Gordon, Sgt. Bill took off for Wolters, Texas, Friday, and Tich left for East Lansing, Tuesday. The old home town probably won't see the likes of that gang for a long-long time.

Ist. Sgt. JOHN BEYER made it in from Fort Lewis, Wash., during the week. He is the top Sgt. in an ordnance depot company and seems to really know his stuff. He doesn't have much of an idea what's coming up next, but wouldn't be too surprised to shove off for most anyplace quite soon. I gave him the address of FRED HANEY and BURL WALKER and he promised for sure to look them up. See that you do Sgt., and also remember a report was promised.

JACK GOTHRO has enlisted in the navy, and is supposed to leave on the 4th. He was able to finagle a short delay to get in a few days duck hunting. Understand he got two mallards yesterday. Not bad for an amateur, Jack. When you check in at Great Lakes be sure and keep us up to date. Here's luck to you.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT

We have no further word on Lt. HARVEY HARRINGTON, reported missing on Aug. 31, but that letter from his pal, Lt. Standish, has given us renewed confidence that before long we will get good news. Sure hope so. It was quite a shock last week to learn that BILL CLARK was killed in action instead of seriously wounded. The fact that an error was allowed to go uncorrected for almost a month makes us wonder if we should promptly report casualty news, or should we wait until it has been verified. Since immediate families are advised by telegrams, it does seem as though you fellows might like to hear the news even though it's bad, and even though, as in Bill's case, there does seem to be room for errors. I hear that LESTER HURLBERT is a three striper now and is proud to be wearing the army ribbon presented for good conduct while in the service overseas for a full year. Congratulations on the promotion and the award, Lester. Your mother is awfully proud of you and your work over there in England. All of the folks back home are too. COLIE SOMMERVILLE has apparently gone across. Before leaving he got upped another notch and is now a T-4 which , I think, entitles him to be addressed as Sgt. We will be looking for word of your safe arrival, Colie. We hear that PAUL WILKINS has made it across to North Africa in good shape. He is in a replacement depot and his APO number is just one less than DICK ZITKA and 2 less than JIM SHERMAN'S. Jim is with a station hospital group and Dick with an N.A.T.C. outfit. Hope that will help you fellows get together. Quite often your families ask if I can make a guess where you are from your APO number. More often than not I can't. Running over the numbers almost weekly does kind of give me an idea on some of you. They seem to make sort of a pattern scattered all over the world. If there is some way I could give you fellows a lead on how to find each other let me know. I really haven't much of an idea how to do it and I do know Uncle Sam won't permit publication of addresses. BILL INMAN'S mother for example wants to know if I can guess where Bill is now since his number has been changed to 503. It's a new number to me so am afraid my guess wouldn't be much good. JOHNNY UMLOR with an Eng. outfit is getting the works on Louisiana maneuvers. So are CALVIN DOUGHERTY and JIM CHANDA. All of you get your mail through Shreveport. It probably isn't possible for you fellows to get together, but you never can tell. Keep your eyes peeled. A postoffice return card tells us that Corp. JEFF GRIFFIN is not with his Med. Reg. at Los Angeles. "Removed, left no address", is what we are told. Can anyone bring us up to date. Our first report on HAROLD MOORE is that he earned a rate of Machinist Mate 2-c in the Seabees and is getting intensive construction training at Camp Peary, Virginia. You fellows will recall Harold as a very active and conscientious church worker, and an all around good fellow who used to operate a power shovel, truck and gravel business hereabouts. We are wondering, Harold, just what your reaction is to the type of training you are getting, and the type of men who must now surely be your buddies. Your report ought to be interesting. Still another postoffice card advises that JOHN LEWIS has been transferred from Camp Barkeley to Camp Ellis, Ill. That's getting fairly close to home John. Will you be making it up this way soon? Have any of you fellows met SHERRY KAY BOWMAN? We think not, but when you make it up this way next time you might get a peek at her if you are really good. She is STUB'S new daughter and we have an idea the Sgt. will be plenty tough about sharing her with anyone. Which reminds me, Stub is still at Camp Barkeley, but has been transferred to a new tank batallion. It's a good guess that it's the start of a cadre and Stub's job will be to whip the new outfit into shape. Is that right? DELBERT DENNIS got his first report home through in quite some spell. He has had a slight change of address but is still way up and out doing some sort of outpost duty where it's cold. Our guess is it's Iceland. It's good to know you are hale and hearty, Delbelt. Sure wish you could make it home. You've been over there for more than a year now. The picture of Sailor RED GEE just recently added to our servicemen's window is certainly typical. To me it seems like it could easily be used as a model to portray what a rough, tough, freckled faced, windblown, dry land sailor looks like. Was it right after you and NOLIN DOUGHERTY blew the lid off that you had it taken, Red? You look plenty satisfied with your lot even though Oklahoma dust does kind of get you down. JIM CHANDA writes of his MP experiences on Louisiana maneuvers. A lot of you fellows have been in Leesville, La. and have a pretty good idea of what he is up against. A really small town with something like 90,000 busting loose might just possible create some work for an MP. Thanks for writing, Jim. What's brother BILL doing? STEVE KOTOWICH is looking forward to his first furlough after a real long stretch of radio training. He reports that maybe ROD CARNEY will make it here about the same time. Hope your guess comes true, Steve. . . . Pfc. FRANK CROWELL sent along GERALD (Green) CRITTENDEN'S address. Frank says they don't get together often but have fun when they do. You are a first timer this week, Gerald. You might give us your idea of marine training, and, chow out there at Norman, Okla. Frank says to ask CLIFFORD AYRES something about his sailor whites. It wasn't too complimentary. I suggest, Clifford, you write Frank and tell him a few things a cocky marine ought to know about the history and tradition behind our naval uniforms. Any of you fellows who want to see or contact. Sgt GAYLE SAXTON can locate him at 501 N. Central Ave., Room 394, Chicago, Ill. Frank Crowell among others has inquired about you Joe. Maybe you ought to bring us up to date. AUGIE LAPEER is another sailor who wants to take issue with Frank in his comments on the navy. Augie explains at quite some length just why and how one sailor can take ten marines instead of the reverse. The lad does wind up with something though that shows he does have good judgment. He says: "After all it's the uniform we respect, but it's the guy that's in it that counts, so whether it be army, navy, or marines, East Jordan can be sure it has a lot of alright fellows wearing those uniforms." Thanks for writing, Augie. I realize you can't say much about all the strange places you have been, but someday you can. We will be waiting for that day. MARSHALL SHEPARD figures maybe his training days at Camp Campbell, Ky. are about over and his tank Bn. will soon be pulling out to help you fellows over there. His particular job is a scout car driver, which, in the kind of outfit he is in is plenty important because it's his reports on the enemy the main force relies on to avoid delaying action and make their full weight felt. I used to think BOB WINSTONE was our most travelled soldier. It kind of looks like CLIFFORD GREEN is about to take that distinction away from him. Cliff was one of our paratroopers that dropped on Kiski only to find the Japs had pulled out before they got there. When he wrote he was aboard ship on his way back to this country. The latest word is that he has holed up at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., but will soon get his first furlough in a long long time. It sure will be good to see you, Cliff. Hope things work out as you plan. ED EVERETT is working as a medic with a surgical group at Brooks General Hospital, Fort Sam Houston, Texas. There are a few of you fellows from here in that vicinity. Better look Ed up. PETE HAMMOND wrote in to see if I could send along a letter of recommendation to help him join the ski troops. Was mighty pleased to do it because it seems like that ought to be right down Pete's alley. I finished off the letter of recommend something like this: "Pvt. Hammond is so typically an All-American outdoor boy that my wife and I often referred to him affectionately as Huckleberry Finn." Kind of fits at that doesn't it? BUD BUGAI is going to like his five month tour of training at Syracuse, N. Y. He is quartered in a made-over frat house and gets the very best of grub. Bud has sampled the chow in all three branches of the service and he now thinks the AAF provides the best. What he likes best about his new location is the interesting training. Of course the fact that the town itself is full of good looking gals wouldn't have any bearing on his liking Syracuse. ELMER POOLE has added his 2 cents worth of judgment on Jefferson Barracks. He too figures it's the toughest army base in the U. S. He and LEO NEMECEK are in the same hut and consequently have lots to talk about. Just heard last night that ALEX STEVENSON is one of the instructors assigned to instruct Elmer, Leo, BRUCE WOODCOCK and possibly TOMMY JOYNT. Just like going back to EJHS eh what? AL BURKLAND wanted especially to be remembered to CY DOLEZEL and SONNY HOSLER. Al still is instructing at Camp Croft, but maybe getting just a bit fed up on the same old routine. Kind of think he would welcome a change. His better half, Lt. PEGGY, made it down there a while back and Al finaglaed a week end off resorting up in the mountains with her. Of course, Al had to brag Peggy up just a bit. He said she made a really good looking officer and knows the manuel, etc., as well as any man officer he has seen. Knowing Peggy too, maybe what Al said wasn't bragging after all. Just the plain truth. Sgt. FRANCIS TOUCHSTONE under date of Aug. 24 reported himself hale and hearty and seeing plenty of action in the southwest Pacific. He says to tell JOE and FRANCIS LILAK he would rather have their spot. It cools off to 110 at night but tops 120 in the daytime says Francis. Sgt. GUY (Spike) RUSSELL wrote on Sept. 7 to report a near miss with ED STANEK over in Sicily. Guy located Ed's outfit but Ed was out. Just now Guy is doing Ordnance maintenance and has had a lot of experience with the DUKWS. What are they Spike? The motto you fellows carry on the front of your equipment "Sicily, Rome, Berlin and Home," is as good as I have heard. LEONARD BARBER'S outfit out in California have been called out several times to fight forest fires. Their last stretch was 4 days and nights plus a battle with rattle snakes. Leonard's personal snake score was 2 big ones. Thanks for writing young man. Try it again soon. EUGENE CRANDALL got his third stripe just the other day. Congratulations Eugene. It's nice to know your wife can stick by you until you shove off about a month from now. Keep up the good work, and be sure and let us know when you take off from Mitchell Field, South Dakota. HARRY MOORE sent along a rather good poem which is not too complimentary about Camp Hood where he is stationed. I'd like to use it Harry, but am afraid I'd have to leave out too many words to get it by the printer. Thanks for sending it anyhow. I've shown it to several of your friends back here. And that brings me up to a poem which is really good. It was sent in by Lt. CECIL GIBBARD and kind of hits the spot. It is supposed to have been written by a mother to her paratrooper son.

Today I saw a paratrooper,
And a thought ran through my mind,
"Whatever does that chutist think,
In a plane while travelling blind?"
Because they say he seldom knows
From where they make their jumps;
It might be over sand dunes,
Or lakes, or mountain humps,
I keep wondering. Is he insane,
To risk his life like that?
Why, they empty out a transport
In sixteen seconds flat.
I've heard they're superhuman boys,
With guts and will power too.
So hats off Paratrooper,
The best of luck to you.
But whatever does he think of,
Gee, I'll bet he sweats a lot,
Wondering how the jump is going to end,
Will he wind up on a cot?"

Now, I'm finished with my wondering,
I'm going to ask that guy:
"Say fellow, what goes through your mind,
In a plane way up that high?"
That superman looks at me
With a pleasant, friendly nod.
"First we think of the job expected,
Then consecrate ourselves to God.
Oh, I guess we all have different thoughts;
Now me, I reminisce,
Of pleasant things from home I hear,
Of a letter with a kiss.
If might be from My Mother,
Of the girl I left behind,
And I recall a little prayer
That has stayed right in my mind;
My Mother sent it in a letter,
Way back in my training grind.
And as I stand hooked-up in line,
Waiting orders yelled so clear,
I whisper confidentially,
'God is all, I know no fear,
He is with me here,
He is down below,
And in the space that hangs,
After I hear go.
Yes, Faith and Love and Truth are here,
God is all, I know no fear.' "

Thanks Cecil for sending it in. It really is swell.

And now it's time for chow. Ninty-nine per cent of your letters end that way and I guess that's the way I've been ending mine too. Anyhow, I'm going up the hill and I'll probably tuck in some of the best chow that ever rolled off a stove, Frank Crowell and the rest of you hungry guys to the contrary notwithstanding. Until next week, fellows, it's as always, Good luck and so long. — Ed.

THE ARMY THAT ISN'T SCRATCHING ANY MORE

At last science has found a way to blitz the "Cootie," peskiest pest the doughboy has to fight. Read —in The American Weekly with this Sunday's (October 3) issue of The Detroit Sunday Times— about this discovery which means so much to our soldiers, who, in contrast to those of World War 1, won't have to be scratching most of the time. Get the Detroit Sunday Times this week and every week!

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REPAIRS — Washing Machines, all makes gas and electric. Parts supplied for any make. Outboard motors, small air-cooled engines. All work guaranteed 30 days.— GAMBLE STORE, Wade and Bill Healey. 29-13

FOR SALE — Furniture at Roselawn. Tables, 4 dining-room chairs, beds, springs mattress, sanitary cots, cupboard, refrigerater, kitchen safe and numerous other articles. Inquire Mrs. Maybel Carson, PHONE 255. 325 Main st. 40x1

FOR SALE — 1933 Chevrolet Coach. 1933 Ford Coach. 1933 Dodge Pickup. All in good condition. 32-42 Huber Bean Huller with blower and self-feeder, ready to run. Small Owens Bean Huller on skids ready to run. V-8 Ford engine in good running order. 9-ft. International field Cultivator with power lift. 8-ft. International Double Disc. KENNETH SLOUGH, Ellsworth, Mich. 40x1

Buy War Bonds and Stamps — Now!

Dakin's Burglar

By JAMES FREEMAN

Associated Newspapers. WNU Features.

INSPECTOR SEWELL STEARNS glanced about the room, at the desk with its opened and cluttered drawers, then at the butler, who had given his name as **John Turner**, standing, white-faced, near the door. And presently his glance came to young **William Dakin**. The youth was slumped down in an armchair, looking pale and shaken.

"Tell me," said Inspector Stearns, "what happened."

William Dakin straightened and said: "I was standing at the window with my back to the door, locking it up for the night. I hadn't heard anyone come in, but suddenly a voice behind me said: 'Don't move or I'll plug yuh!' And believe me I didn't move then or later. That voice sounded businesslike."

"How long was the burglar in the room?"

"Not more than five minutes. Apparently he knew where uncle kept the bonds, for he went to the desk at once. He opened three drawers before he came to the right one."

"Where is your uncle now?"

"He went to New York yesterday on business. He won't be back till tomorrow night."

Inspector Stearns pursed his lips and stared thoughtfully at the desk which an hour before had contained bonds valued at several thousand dollars. Careless, he thought, of **Burton Cook** to leave such valuable bonds in an ordinary desk. But then, Burton Cook had a reputation for such things. He was of the opinion that valuables left in obvious places were less likely to be stolen. Most



Dakin watched sullenly.

any burglar would look in a safe for things of worth.

"And the best you can tell me," Stearns said to young Dakin, "is that the burglar was husky and tall and tough-appearing?"

Dakin gestured half apologetically. "I'm sorry. I was too frightened to think of impressing his appearance on my memory. And the fact that his features were almost entirely covered with a mask didn't help any."

Inspector Stearns poked at some of the loose papers on the desk. Abruptly he turned to the butler.

"Where were you when all this was happening, Turner?"

The man near the door started. "Why, I was in my room, sir, in the servants' quarters."

"What time did you go there?"

"About ten o'clock."

"And where were you up till ten o'clock?"

"In the kitchen, sir, talking to the cook."

"Did you come to the front part of the house before going to your room?"

"No, sir. It wasn't necessary. There's a flight of stairs in the rear which lead to the servants' quarters."

"I see." Inspector Stearns walked across the room. "Then how did you know when the robbery took place?"

"Why—why, I didn't, sir."

"But you said you were in your room at the time?"

Turner's eyes widened. He stared at the policeman with a wholly frightened and helpless expression. His lips felt dry, and he wet them, swallowed hard.

"Oh, it wasn't Turner, Inspector. I would have recognized him, no matter what sort of a disguise he wore."

Inspector Stearns whirled to confront Burton Cook's nephew. "You would, eh? Well, young fellow, when I want your opinion I'll ask for it. Until then, you sit there and twiddle your thumbs. I'm handling this."

There was sharpness in the officer's tone, and admonition, too.

Young Dakin watched sullenly. Stearns turned back to the wide-eyed butler. "Well?" he asked.

Turner swallowed again. "All I know is that about a quarter after ten the young master rushed into my room and said that he'd been held up and robbed. He seemed greatly excited and agitated. I asked him how it had happened and what had been stolen. But instead of answering he rushed back downstairs, shouting to me to follow.

"I came close on his heels, and *when we reached the drawing-room* he pointed to the desk there and declared the burglar had taken Mister Cook's bonds. The young master talked rather incoherently, sir, and asked me what to do. I suggested that he call the police, if he hadn't already done so."

The butler paused, and Inspector Stearns said: "So what does that prove?"

Turner arched his brows in faint surprise. "Why, it explains, sir, how I happened to know that I was in my room when the theft took place. When the young master talked with headquarters I heard him say that the burglar had committed the crime less than fifteen minutes ago, and I knew I was in my room at that time."

Inspector Stearns nodded thoughtfully. "Sounds reasonable," he admitted. *Then more thoughtfully he* repeated, "Sounds reasonable."

"Of course it sounds reasonable, and it is reasonable." Young Dakin had risen from his chair gesturing impatiently. "It seems to me you're wasting a lot of time, Inspector. I can hardly see what good it's done you to cross-examine Turner in that manner. **Why, you haven't begun looking for clues yet."**

Inspector Stearns swung around and the sharp gleam once more was in his eyes.

"I'll answer your questions, son, right to the point. The reason I haven't begun to look for clues is because I haven't had to. That is, I've found it possible to apprehend the burglar without clues. And the reason I questioned Turner is because I wanted to know whether or not he is implicated with the crim*inal. I've decided that he isn't."*

Young Dakin's mouth fell ajar. "You've apprehended the burglar?"

"Exactly."

"Then in heaven's name—who is he? What are you standing here for? Why don't you go and make an arrest?"

Inspector Stearns reached toward his hip pocket. "I intend to make an arrest, young fellow, but I don't have to go anywhere."

Young Dakin stood very still. All color had left his cheeks. His eyes were wide and slightly bewildered.

"You—you don't mean—?"

"I mean," said Stearns stepping across the room and dangling a pair of handcuffs, **"that you are the burglar, son.** Which explains why the supposed mysterious stranger searched through the desk drawers, rather than open the safe. However, I don't believe I would have suspected, if you hadn't made such a blundering job of telling your story."

"Blunder? Why? What do you mean?" It was plain that the youth was more amazed at the fact that he had been apprehended so easily than he was chagrined at the prospect of jail. There was a puzzled look in his eyes, a look of dismay and incredulity.

Inspector Stearns snapped on the handcuffs and smiled faintly. "So you were standing at the window?" he said, faintly mocking, "with your back to the door? And when the burglar told you not to move, you didn't 'then or later.' Well, son, you must have an uncanny sense of vision to be able to see behind you well enough to tell me that the burglar was husky and tall and tough-appearing and that he wore a mask."

'Let Us Peel Spuds,' Say Kids Seeking Wings, Scrap

More than a year after Pearl Harbor letters from kids all over the nation continue to flood the post office at Randolph Field, Texas, the West Point of the Air. Kids offer to make almost any sacrifice for a chance to join the army air forces.

Answering letters from correspondents of both sexes from 6 to 64 takes a large part of the daily time of Lieut. Clifton W. Pangburn, secretary of the army air forces basic flying school here.

Fifteen-year-old Jocelyn Bryssel-bout wrote from Columbia, Pa., to ask advice on beginning her air career. She wanted to get the Randolph Field point of view because she "will be an instructor there some day."

Harold Grant Bryaley and his chum, Frederick Carpenter, both eight years old, of Rochester, N. Y., wrote: "We have built and flown many model airplanes. Though we have much experience along this line, we will be willing to wash dishes and peel spuds. Could you let us be mascots? We would join up if we weren't too young and we would be quite comfortable if we could only be mascots."

The mascot idea is a popular one among the kids. But so far Lieutenant Pangburn has had to refuse all offers. He advises the kids to study hard and come to Randolph as soon as they are old enough.

Rejected offers which cause the most chagrin among Randolph's cadet fliers are those from young ladies who write that they are perfect physical specimens in every way, and that they would like to enroll and earn their wings along with the young men.

Getting Equipment Parts

In ordering parts for farm equipment, give make and model or year of machine or implement, the name or description of the part and part number. For best results all machines should be checked in the late fall or early winter and all needed parts ordered then. Valuable aid may be obtained from the dealer who is acquainted with the machines and is in a position to assist in getting the right part needed.

MILES DISTRICT..

(Edited by Mrs. Thomas Jensen)

Mrs. Nina L. Simmerman of Acron, Ohio was a business visitor of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Southerlund. Mrs. Simmerman is the daughter of the late Mr. Knepper.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Young and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Usher of Charlevoix and Raymond Stafford of Norwood were Sunday callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jensen.

Miss Elieen Clemmens of Detroit and sister Audrey Clemmens of Sterling visited their parents, Mr. & Mrs. Floyd Sutherlund the past week.

Rev. Ragsdale and wife of Jackson and Rev. Lewis and wife of East Jordan visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft and mother, Mrs. Mary Evans Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Addis visited Mr. and Mrs. W. Boss Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Christopher, Mr. and Mrs. Cecile Moran and children from Old Mission were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Addis Sunday.

Mrs. Gilbert LaClair and grandson Jimmie of Ellsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Moblo of East Jordan, Mrs. Mary Evans and Mrs. Fred Bancroft were birthday dinner guests of Mrs. Herman Lindeau of Boyne City Saturday, it also being Mrs. Moblo's birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Julius Metcalf and son living near East Jordan are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jensen this week.

The Bingo Party at Rock Elm Grange Hall was attended by nearly a hundred people. The proceeds of this party will be given to the local Service Club and Red Cross. Mrs. Edd Kowalski won the Grand prize (a clothes basket full of groceries and canned goods. She also won two other prizes.

A Carload of scrap paper must be gathered by this Saturday night. Every home owner in East Jordan and surrounding region is urged to do their lot. Our merchants can help a lot. Phone No. 4 for information.

Mennonte Brethren in Christ

Rev. William Simpson, Pastor

Sunday School 10:00 a. m.
Worship Service 11:00 a. m.
Evening Service 8:00 p. m.
Thursday Prayer Service .. 8:00 p. m.

Church of God

Ora A. Holley — Pastor

Preaching Service 11:00 a. m.
Sunday School 12:00 m.
Evening Service 8:00 p. m.

Seventh-day Adventist Church

S. W. Hyde — Pastor
2:00 p. m. — Sabbath School.
Church Services — 3:15, Saturday.

Rebec-Sweet Post AMERICAN LEGION

Regular meetings — first and third Monday of the month.
Work night — every Wednesday.
Auxiliary — First and Third Thursdays.
All meetings at 8:00 o'clock p. m.



What You Buy With
WAR BONDS

Powder Monkey

On board ship and in the artillery their buddies call them "powder monkeys." Not disrespectful, just a personal, intimate term between friends. Civilians call them gun crews. During a battle the crews of "powder monkeys" must work like trojans bringing the ammunition to the guns.



The gun may fire an anti aircraft .50 calibre shell or a broadside from the 16 inch guns of a great battleship, but in either event the "powder monkey" must pass millions of dollars' worth of ammunition to make the gun effective, and your savings in War Bonds are necessary to supply the financial ammunition that provides the shells.

U. S. Treasury Department

ADVERTISING
Took The Tom Cat Out Of The Cracker Barrel

ROOF NOW! ROOF NOW!
BEFORE BAD WEATHER SETS IN



FORD'S THICK-BUTT SHINGLES

For sheer beauty of color and architecturally correct lines, discriminating people everywhere are choosing Ford's Thick-Butt Shingles, both for re-roofing and for new homes.

Ford's Thick-Butts are economical too, because all exposed areas have two thicknesses of specially tempered asphalt and minerals to give longer life and extra protection. Made by the patented, overlay process, they carry the Underwriters' label and are approved by FHA. Dark background on upper portion of each shingle provides a heavy shadow line, adding distinctiveness to your roof.

With all these extra advantages, Ford's Thick-Butts cost no more than ordinary shingles. Get our low prices today. No obligation. Easy payments arranged if desired.

AL. THORSEN
Phone 99, East Jordan

FORD'S Roofing PRODUCTS Quality SINCE 1865

Have You Plenty of
Tomato Juice?

LARGE 46 ounce CAN
Points are NOW only 6 — 2 for 39c

QUARTS MUSTARD 12c
PAPER TOWELS 2 — 19c

LIMITED SUPPLY OF
Pork and Beans — Pineapple — Chow Mein Noodles
Syrup — Cocoa — Chocolate Syrup

HAVE YOU TRIED
? "Satisfaction" COFFEE ?
Made by the Makers of Maxwell H and Bliss — Only 25c

AT YOUR SERVICE
OUR EXCELLENT FRESH MEAT EQUIPMENT
— There Is No Shortage of —
Quality and Sanitation
STEAKS — ROASTS — GROUND BEEF
CHOPS — CHICKENS FOR SATURDAY

THE QUALITY FOOD MARKET
106 Main St. East Jordan, Mich.

Potatoes Wanted
NOW PAYING
70c cwt. Delivered
FALK PRODUCTS CO.
CADILLAC, MICH.
YOUR POTATOES ARE NEEDED FOR THE WAR EFFORT

Local Events

Peter LaLonde is receiving treatment at Lockwood Hospital Petoskey.

Harves Supper at Presbyterian Church, Thursday October 7. 75c and 40c. adv.

Houses to rent, trade or sell. Orchard of winter apples to sell. C. J. Malpass. adv.

Mrs. Mabel Secord was guest of friends in Reed City and Big Rapids Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Lottie Bartholomew left Sunday for Flint, and Detroit where she will seek employment.

Mrs. Russell Thomas is visiting her sons, Harold and family in Flint and Gabriel (Bud) and family in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Rhoda Hickox of Alden is visiting her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Rex Hickox and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Bugai were week end guests of the latter's aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Olson of Big Rapids.

Miss Shirley Sturgell who is employed in Charlevoix spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Sturgell.

Mrs. Charles Quick and daughter, Judith Jean left Thursday to join her husband, Ensign Charles Quick at Miami, Florida.

Mr. Leonard Baker left Sunday for his home in Alexander, N. Y. after spending the past two weeks with friends and relatives.

Saint Ann's Altar Society will meet in Saint Joseph Hall Thursday afternoon October 7. Mrs. Louis Zoulek and Mrs. Albert Lenosky hostesses.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Taft have returned to their home in town after spending the summer months at their cottage at the Eveline Orchards Resort.

You can get used Stoves, Ranges, electric goods, potato diggers, farm machinery, lumber, cars and trucks, etc., from Malpass without rationing certificates. adv.

Mrs. Robert Ward (Marilyn Davis) left last week for Hoffman, North Carolina where she will visit her husband, Pvt. Robert Ward at Mackall Camp, N. C.

The Blue Star Mothers of America will meet at the American Legion Hall, Friday evening Oct. 1 at 8:30.

Mrs. Elmer Brudy and Mrs. James Gidley were Sunday guests at the George Brudy home in Wolverine.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bathke of Ann Arbor are guests of Mrs. Bathke's mother, Mrs. Olson and other relatives.

Have you seen that new stock of fall and winter dresses at Malpass Style Shop. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Montroy of Adrian were week end guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Montroy.

Charles Strehl is a surgical patient at Lockwood Hospital Petoskey. Mrs. Strehl is spending the week in Petoskey also.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Flora have moved into the home which they recently purchased from Mrs. Robert Davis on Main st.

Mrs. Bill Bramer and daughter, Barbara Ann of Traverse City, were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bowman last week.

Clifford Hosler who has spent the past fifteen weeks in Munson Hospital Traverse City, where he received surgical treatment returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Marlin (Spin) Cihak and children, Patty and Gary of Muskegon are spending the week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Green Stallard.

Edd Nemecek accompanied his son Pvt. Archie Nemecek who has been visiting his parents to Detroit, Sunday, Archie left from Detroit for Seatle, Washington.

Sgt. and Mrs. Glen Bowes of Ft. Custer visited part of last week at the Claude Crandall home. Mrs. Wayne, Mrs. Crandall's mother accompanied them back to Battle Creek.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Simmons the past week included, their sons, Sgt. William Simmons of Camp Wolters, Texas Cpl. Gerald Simmons of Patterson Field, Ohio, his wife and daughter, Connie Marie, of Pontiac who are still here and Jean Simmons of Detroit.

Mrs. Joe Kenny was week-end guest of friends in Cadillac.

Elwyn Sunstedt of Flint was an East Jordan visitor last week end.

Rummage Sale — Friday and Saturday, Oct. 1 —2, at Palmiter building. Good used clothing. adv.

Mrs. Mabel Kenward, daughter of Mrs. John Monroe has been visiting her mother the past three weeks. Mrs. Monroe will return with her daughter to her home in Gary, Ind.

A son, Douglas Graydon, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Graydon Baker of Muskegon Heights, Sunday, September, 12. Mrs. Baker was formerly Miss Ethel Pinney, daughter of Mrs. Ida Pinney of this city.

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A son, Stephen Brent was born to Mr. and Mrs. Guy Colley of Boyne City at Little Traverse Hospital, Petoskey, Saturday, September 25. Mrs. Colley was Miss Jacklyn Williams daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Williams before her marriage.

Mrs. Lena Bishaw returned home Monday after a two weeks visit with her son and daughter-in-law and grandson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bishaw and son John at Bay City. She also was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Dick Wecker while there.

Chief Ordinance Naval Officer Louis J. Barnard left Sunday for Long Beach, Cal. after several days visit with Mrs. Barnard's parents. Enroute they visited Mrs. Barnard's sister, Mrs. Gabriel Thomas and family in Ypsilanti.

Ensign and Mrs. R. W. Dye who have been stationed at the Dahlgren Naval Base visited Mrs. Dye's parents, Tuesday and left Wednesday morning for Long Island where they will stay awaiting Ensign Dye's departure for foreign duty.

Mrs. Mark Chaplin and Mrs. Mary Cavanaugh of Levering were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Swafford. Mrs. Elmer Brudy who has been spending the summer in St. Louis, Mo. has returned and is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley.

A daughter, Sherry Kaye was born to Staff Sgt. and Mrs. Clarence Bowman at Charlevoix Hospital, Monday, September 20. Sgt. Bowman is located at Barkley Field, Texas. Mrs. Bowman was before her marriage Miss Frona Isaman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Isaman.

PENINSULA...
(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

A whole week without rain was surely a blessing.

Clayton Healey filled silo the first of the week with Joe Leu's filler.

Miss Beryl Bennett was picking up potatoes for Wm. Shepard near East Jordan last week.

Mrs. Orvel Bennett and daughters Beverly and Orveline, and son Rex, spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs. Jessie Papineau in Boyne City.

Silo filling is moving very slowly because of lack of help. A. B. Nicloy of Sunny Slopes farm finished Thursday night and F. D. Russell is filling at Ridgeway farms.

Miss Beverly Bennett of Honey Slope farm cared for the Clayton Healey little folks at Willow Brook farm, Saturday evening, while Mr. and Mrs. Healey attended the dance at Peninsula Grange.

Mrs. Harriet Arnott of Maple Lawn farm took her sister, Mrs. Joe Perry of Boyne City, to the Lockwood hospital to fetch Mr. Joe Perry, who has been there for an operation, to their home in Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wagner of Charlevoix visited Mrs. Wagner's sister, Mrs. Caroline Loomis at the Ray Loomis home, Gravel Hill, north side, Sunday. Mrs. Loomis accompanied them home for a visit.

Miss Doris Russell of Akron, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Russell at Ridgeway Farms, and other relatives. Her brother, Francis "Bill" leaves very soon for service in construction work. Miss Doris has been with the WAAC for some time until recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Dietz of Spring Lake made a flying visit Sunday to bring some people from Muskegon to Boyne City, and while so near, ran in to just say hello to Mrs. Dietz's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. D. McDonald in Three Bells Dist.. They returned to Spring Lake Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ross and daughter Rosa of Norwood and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt who have spent a week with the Ross family, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers in Mountain Dist. The Gaunts will spend this week with their daughter, Mrs. Robert Myers and daughter in Mountain Dist.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Pepper of Port Huron are visiting her brother, N. D. McDonald and family in Three Bells Dist. They have recently heard from their son, 1st Lt. Bob, who has seen active service in Guadalcanal and after a very strenuous time, took malaria fever and is confined in a hospital, and as soon as he is able will be transferred to a hospital in California.

Mr. & Mrs. Richard Beyer accompanied their son, 1st Sgt. John Beyer of Fort St. Louis, Washington, who is home of furlough, across the Straits Thursday to visit his sister, Mrs. Lydia Hawkins and family. Saturday evening they had a family supper. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Beyer and son Herman, those present were Sgt. John Byer, Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Hayden and 7 children of Pleasant View farm, Mrs. Carl Beyer of Three Bells Dist., and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Beyer. Saturday morning Sgt. John left for Detroit where he visited his brother Rolland and family and sister Miss Louise Beyer and left from there on his return trip Sunday a. m.

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Buy War Bonds and Stamps — Now!

Church News

Presbyterian Church
Rev. C. W. Sidebotham — Pastor

10:30 a. m. Morning Worship. Celebration of World Wide Communion.
11:45 Sunday School
6:30 p. m. The Young People's services are being resumed after the summer and will begin with a fellowship lunch Sunday evening.

Methodist Church
Howard G. Moore, Pastor

10:30 Hour of Our Morning Worship.
You are invited to worship with us.
11:30 Sunday School hour.
We have a class for every age. Come bring the children to church and plan on staying for Sunday School.

ECHO....
(Edited by Mrs. Denzil Wilson)

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zoulek and children were last Sunday callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Ruckle.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Murray spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Benzer of Gaylord.

There was no school last Thursday on account of the illness of our teacher Mrs. Kranz.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Danforth and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Ruckle and daughter were Sunday morning callers at the Denzil Wilson home.

Norbert, Marilyn and Lillian Bartholomew spent Sunday afternoon with the Derenzy children.

Harold Henderson of Traverse City spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. Denzil Wilson and daughter Ruth and son Jack and Glenn spent last Sunday at the home of their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Richardson and family of Atwood..

Mr. Kirkpatrick County Agricultural Agent was in the neighborhood calling on the 4-H leaders Wednesday.

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Mrs. Rhoda Hickox spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Elmer Murray.

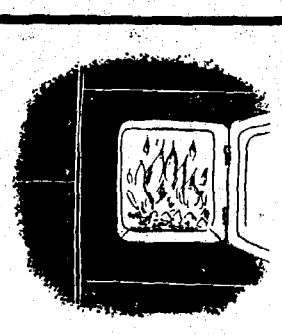
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Drenth and son of Ellsworth were supper guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Denzil Wilson Sunday.



Back the Third War Loan Drive with every dollar you can invest. The more you lend, the quicker this war will end.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN
Member FDIC

Insurance
AUTOMOBILE, LIFE, FIRE and WINDSTORM
CITY and COUNTRY
RELIABLE COMPANIES
GEORGE JAQUAYS
EAST JORDAN, MICH.
Phone 166-F3



KEEP — THE — Home Fires BURNING

It'll be easy to keep 'em burning this coming winter if you call us to adjust and repair your furnace now. We'll put it in first class condition at a very low cost and then next winter you'll have plenty of comfortable heat — and save fuel too. Call 19 today and enjoy perfect heat next winter.

★ ★ ★

W. A. PORTER
HARDWARE — PLUMBING — HEATING
Phone 19 East Jordan, Mich.

TEMPLE
THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH
EAST JORDAN

FRI., SATURDAY, Oct. 1-2 Sat. Matinee 2:30 11c - 20c Evenings 7 & 9 11c - 30c
Brought Back By Popular Demand!
GENE AUTRY — SMILEY BURNETTE
COWBOY SERENADE
MARCH OF TIME — COMEDY — LATEST NEWS

SUNDAY — MONDAY Sun. Matinee 2:30 11c - 20c Eves 7 & 9:30 11c - 30c
HUMPHREY BOGART — ALAN HALE
Action In The North Atlantic

TUESDAY - WEDNESDAY Shows 7 & 9:10, 11c-30c
AMBASSADOR DAVIES' CONTROVERSIAL SENSATION
Misssion To Moscow
WITH: WALTER HUSTON — ANN HARDING

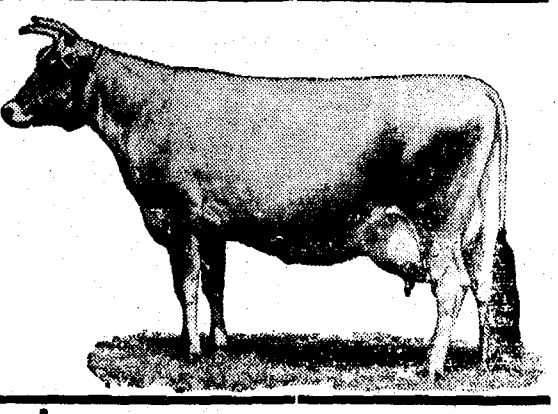
Thursday Only — Family Nite — 11c and 15c
JOHN LODER — ELEANOR PARKER — CLYDE BROOK
MYSTERIOUS DOCTOR
U. S. Service Band — Sports — Color Cartoon
Chapter 9, "Secret Service In Darkest Africa"

AUCTION SALE!

Wednesday, Oct. 6 1 p.m.

ONE-HALF MILE EAST AND 2 MILES NORTH OF EASTPORT

DAIRY CATTLE
3 Good COWS 5 Spring CALVES
BROOD SOW — 6 FEEDER PIGS
12 CHICKENS





HORSES
1 Pair MARES
weight 3300 lbs.
COLT
coming 3

FARM FOR SALE
Eighty acres good farm land with dwelling, barns, hog pen, chicken coop, two-car stone garage. Ten acres wood lot, balance suitable for cultivation. Located in southern Banks Township on a county road. Eight miles north-west of Central Lake, two miles north of Eastport.

Manure Spreader Hay Rake, 10-ft. new
McCormick Deering Mowing Machine
Moore Plow Quack grass Drag, new
Rubber tired Wagon
Farm Wagon and Hay Rack
DeLaval Separator with electric motor
John Deere 1½ horse Gas Engine with Pump Jack.
Motor driven Pump Jack
175 ft. Hay Rope with Blocks
Four 5-gal. Cream Cans
Hog Kettle and Scalding Barrel

Quantity Rough and Planed Lumber
50 cords Buzz Wood in poles
12 cords Buzz Wood
3 cords Kindling Wood
75 Cedar Potato Crates Buggy
1933 Chevrolet two-door Coach
Set Heavy Harness
Two Wheelbarrows Many small tools
100 bu. new Oats, 125 bu. old
40 bu. potatoes
4 acres Corn in shock
40 ton good Mixed Hay
5 ton Straw

Round Oak Heater, coal or wood, in good condition; Renown Kitchen Range, Dresser, China Closet, Kitchen Cabinet, Cupboard, Clothes Closet, Rocking and other Chairs, Bed, Springs and Mattress, lots of Crocks, quantity Fruit Cans, 30-gal Drum, 50 Bags, many other articles.

TERMS OF SALE: Time will be given on notes approved by State Bank of East Jordan at 7 per cent interest. No goods to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

HENRY and ED HOSLER
PROPRIETOR
JOHN TER AVEST, Auctioneer HOWARD DARBEE, Clerk

LOOKING BACKWARD

From the Herald Files of Forty, Thirty and Twenty Years Ago
Compiled by Mrs. Mabel Secord

Remember back in the early 90's when Mat Wixom's Dog and Pony show used to come to town? By the time the tent was up there wouldn't be an empty bottle to be found in shed or alley, in fact I'm not sure some partly filled ones did not mysteriously lose their contents as the boys and some girls industriously garnered and sold them to raise the price of a ticket to the show. There were no elephants with this show to afford the time-honored task of quenching their thirst to earn an admission.

The trained horses, ponies, dogs and goats provided the animal part of the entertainment which was rounded out with a troupe of acrobats and clowns. An added feature was a cage of lions but they were purely ornamental.

One of Mat's sons, Clyde, with his wife and daughter called on me last week and we had a pleasant visit, recalling events of that period. Clyde was seven when the famed and furious McKinley and Bryan campaign swept the country in the summer of 1896. Bryan inaugurated the custom of touring the entire country in a private railroad car, accompanied by his wife and a large party of political friends, and speaking from the platform at every village and hamlet of any size, while McKinley sat on the veranda of his home in Canton, Ohio and received delegations from all over the country. One of Clyde's uncles was an ardent free-silverite and wrote an impassioned Bryan speech. Clyde didn't know what it was all about but he loved those rolling, high-sounding phrases and committed the whole thing to memory. He was featured at Bryan rallys and has a photograph showing him in an oratorical pose, with uplifted hand, taken at the time.

The 1896 season was a memorable one for the show. There were usually two performances, afternoon and evening. For the latter, batteries of gasoline lights were used for illumination, fed from a central storage tank at the base of the main tent pole. Tuesday evening, August 4, 1896, while showing in Central Lake, a severe windstorm struck the tent just after the horses had finished their act and had been returned to their quarters. Van Wixom, aged 20, was close to the gas tank and had time to close the valve and extinguish all lights before the huge canopy billowed down, imprisoning between 300 and 400 people in its folds.

It was a dark night, the only illumination being the fitful flashes of lightning, but those who escaped cautioned the others to keep cool and all were released, having sustained no serious injuries aside from bruises. In those days no insurance was issued on circus fixtures and animals. (Mr. Wixom told me it still is not easy to get. Some of the larger companies, such as Lloyd's, have issued blanket policies to some of the larger circuses, covering animals and all equipment.) Mr. Wixom got things straightened out and moved the show to East Jordan in time for a night performance Wednesday but old Boreas had such a good time the night before at Central Lake that he came back and staged a repeat performance here, again leveling the tent but also again not seriously injuring anyone.

It took more than tornadoes to discourage an old trouper like Mat Wixom and Thursday found the show all set and performing in Boyne City. They realized the severity of the storms next day when they drove to Charlevoix. Thirty-two large trees, some of them four feet in diameter, had to be cut and moved aside to clear the road, as well as countless smaller ones. The old slogan, "The show must go on," was, and is, no idle statement.

(All rights reserved by Mabel E. Secord.)

** ** **

October 3, 1903

William Gilbert had $45.00 in an old wallet and secreted in a cupboard but someone evidently knew he had the money as it was gone when the family returned from a visit to Kingsley. Bureau drawers and other possible hiding places had been ransacked.

Whoever bound this file cut the edges too closely. As nearly as I can figure, Alfred Bergman entered the 4th grade. (He graduated in 1912 from High School. Those who graduated with him were Mary Dewitt, Margaret Geck, Minnie Gleason, Mildred Hutton, John Malpass, Lydia Malpas, Irwin Murphy, and Jennie Waterman.)

The school law at that time required all children between the ages of seven and fifteen to be in school.

Among the names on the appointment list of Methodist pastors are Boyne City, W. W. Aylesworte; Charlevoix, A. F. Nagler; Levering, James Leitch; Traverse City First, W. L. Laufman; and Traverse City Second, Hugh Kennedy. M. D. Carrel was the presiding elder.

Donald, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. William Sloan died this (Saturday) morning of cholera infantum.

Jerome Smith has bought the Gage and Company's stock of groceries and bazaar goods and took possession Wednesday.

A. M. Haight, Manager of the new East Jordan Cooperage Co., and family arrived here Tuesday.

On Monday Mrs. Lena Carson received a check from W. J. Clark of Harbor Springs, $60.00, proceeds of the ball game played there Thurs. by teams composed of the city officials of Harbor Springs and Petoskey.

The first consignment of machinery for the new grist mill arrived the last of the week.

Charles Bush has purchased the Carson bowling alley, taking posession Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Bryant left for Milwaukee Monday, where he is superintendent of a factory manufacturing automobile parts.

Dr. M. C. Orser, dentist, from St. Ignace, has opened an office in the rooms in the Loveday block, formerly occupied by Dr. S. B. Foster.

The East Jordan Flooring Co's factory commenced operation this week. Arthur Cox of Elk Rapids has come to take charge of the filing room.

B. L. Burke, representing the Peoples' Transit Co., is in town today looking after freight business for their steamer, "Frontenac," which will, it is proposed, make twice a week trips between Chicago, Milwaukee, East Jordan, and other Northern Michigan ports.

J. J. Gage went to Jennings Thursday where he has a position in the Mitchell Brothers' store.

Henry Ribble is the latest addition to the ranks of our draymen.

A. E. Bartlett is building a new home on the terrace. Harry Curkendall is also going to bulid a home.

Our High School football team, owing to their heavy weight and the reputation they gained for fast playing last year, are having considerable difficulty in getting games. They issued a challenge in Monday's Grand Rapids Herald to any high school in the State to meet them on the gridiron.

Morrisey & Turner's store was closed by creditors the first of the week. We understand the firm's assets are amply sufficient to cover all liabilities.

** ** **

Ocober 4, 1913

Daniel Isaman, pioneer resident of this region died Saturday, Sept. 27 at his farm home near Intermediate Lake where he had lived since 1867. He was born in New York State December 11, 1837 and came here from Olean, N. Y. in 1866. He married Jane Olney Oct. 2, 1870, who died April 4, 1879. On December 18, 1889 he married Mrs. Jessie Robinson. The wife and five of his seven children survived him, the children being Mrs. Clara Liscum, Mrs. Florence Hosler, Mrs. Ruth Nice, Lewis and Lawrence, all of East Jordan. The funeral was held Wednesday at the South Arm Grange Hall, with burial in the Jones Cemetery.

Miss Alice Mary Hayden died at her home September 27 and the funeral was held Monday at Hayden's Point. She was 58 years old. She came with her father's family from Gratiot County in 1871, landing from a tug on the shore of Pine Lake at what is now known as Hayden's Point. The following year she taught the first school in Boyne City, located somewhere near the present site of the Chemical plant, walking back and forth from her home three miles distant. She never fully recovered from the strain of this season's work. Later she taught in other schools in the county, among them the first one in the home district which was held in a room in her father's house. She and a brother, Sidney, have continued living in the old home, where she died. Three other brothers survive; Edwin of Chesaning, Sam, of East Jordan, and John of Eveline township. Interment was in the Advance cemetery.

50 delegates from all parts of the county met in Charlevoix Wednesday afternoon and perfected an organization headed with an executive committee of seven members which will have charge of a coming local option campaign. Committee members are W. J. Pearson, Boyne Falls; W. P. Porter, East Jordan; E. H. Clark, Eveline township; R. W. Kane and M. A. Wilkinson, Charlevoix, and W. H. White and S. C. Smith of Boyne City.

East Jordan and Boyne City high school teams played a scoreless tie at Boyne City Saturday.

M. S. Berger, who has been directing an orchestra in Lansing has returned here to take charge of the Metropole orchestra. He will also give private violin lessons.

Sons were born to a number of families including the following: Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Colden, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Olney, and Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kowalske.

Orrin Bartlett shipped eight barrels of ginseng this week.

Miss Minnie Gleason has returned from Ypsilanti and is the new cashier at the East Jordan Lumber Co. store.

** ** **

September 28, 1923

Mrs. Stephen A. Covey, nee Marie Johnson, died at the home of her mother, Mrs. Etta Johnson, on the West Side. She was a registered nurse, graduating from the Traverse City State hospital in 1911. Funeral services were held at the home Thursday, followed by burial in Jones Cemetery.

Mrs. Charles Lewandosky, former East Jordan resident, died in Detroit last Saturday. Burial was at Honor, Michigan.

Hereafter the fire whistle will be blown each day at noon as it has a tendency to stick when unused for some time.

Wallace Merchant of Boston and Regina Speltz of Boyne City were married Tuesday morning. The groom's father was formerly in charge of the Chemical plant here.

** ** **

October 2, 1943

When Mr. Lisk asked me, a year ago, to edit the column his idea was to cull items from the files of twenty, thirty, and forty years ago. I agreed to edit the column but told him I would like to handle it differently so he told me to go ahead and write it any way I wished to. I've always been keenly interested in stories connected with the settlement of this region and my idea was that other people would like to read about it. The end of the year finds Mr. Lisk and I both holding our original views so we talked it over today and I suggested letting the readers decide which they prefer. Now it's up to you. If you want the stories I'll continue digging them out for you. If the items from the old files are your choice, it will save me a lot of work. The story for September 17 was one we especially disagreed on; Mr. Lisk holding that a brief item about the sinking of the Lady Margaret was sufficient, while I held out for a reprint of the entire story. As there has been no comments sent in, either way, we still don't know who was right. Please write the Herald, frankly, your preference and we will give you the form the majority ask for.

3rd WAR LOAN
Buy More Bonds

J. VanDellen M.D.
EAST JORDAN, MICH.
OFFICE HOURS
2 to 5 p. m. Daily
Except Thursday and Sunday
7 to 9 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Sat.
Sunday by appointment or
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YOUR
PATRONAGE APPRECIATED
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Estimates Cheerfully Given on Any Job at No Cost to You.
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MONUMENTS
EAST JORDAN, - MICH.

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 1st day of September 1943.

Present: Hon. Rollie L. Lewis, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Albert L. Hilliard deceased. Christine Hilliard having filed in said Court her petition praying that said Court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her death th legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized,

It is Ordered, That the 9th day of October 1943, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once in each week for three weeks consecutively previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said County.

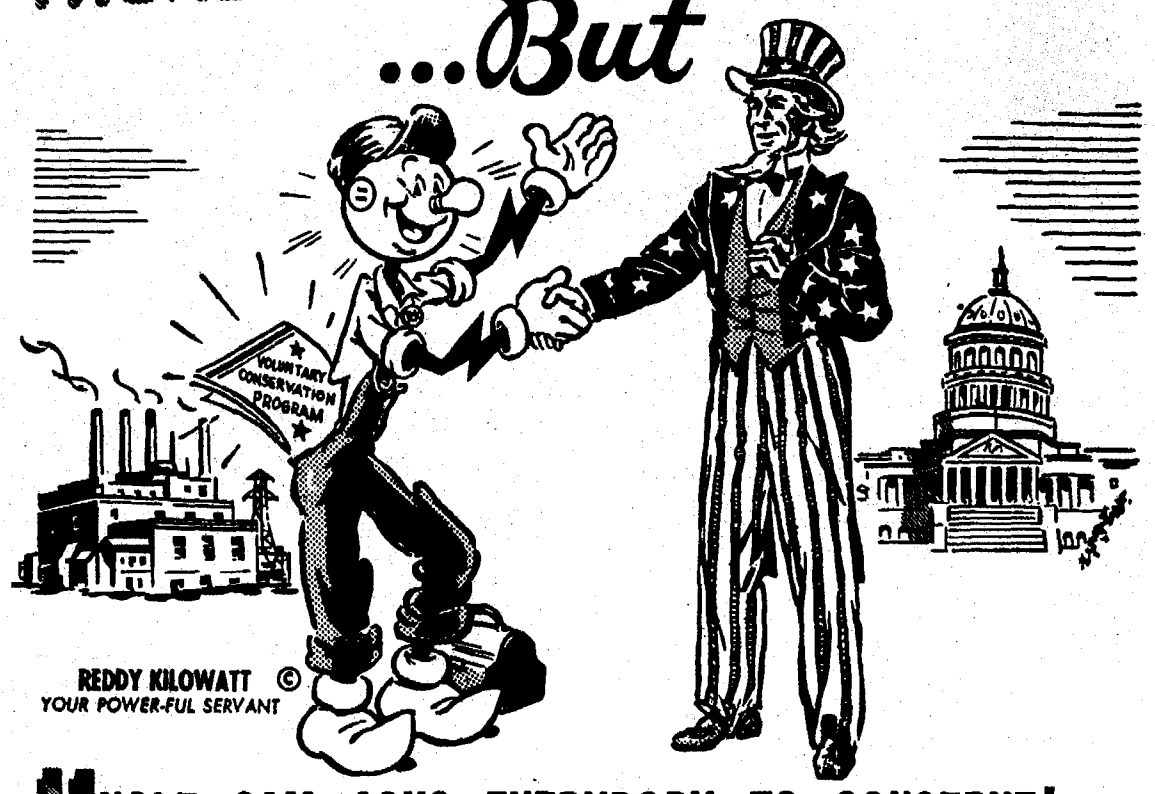
ROLLIE L. LEWIS
39-3 Judge of Probate

"Back The Attack"



Courtesy Los Angeles Examiner.

THERE'S PLENTY OF ELECTRICITY ...But



UNCLE SAM ASKS EVERYBODY TO CONSERVE!

- *Fuel*
- *Man-power*
- *Vital Materials*
- *Transportation*

All these things are needed to make electricity!

Electricity itself cannot be saved or stored away. But any reduction you can safely make in your use of it, will reduce the amount of fuel burned to make it. That will mean fewer freight cars to haul it and fewer man hours to handle it. More cars and more men will be available for the war effort.

Each little bit that you save, multiplied by thousands of other Americans, will be an important contribution to the Voluntary Conservation Program. Help Win the War—by Saving More!

If you have any questions, telephone or write us.

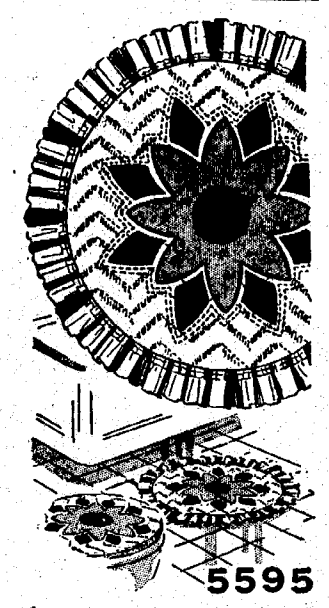
"There is no shortage of electric power . . . and there will be none . . . for war and essential civilian requirements."

J. A. KRUG, *Director*
Office of War Utilities

MICHIGAN PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

In cooperation with the War Production Board's Voluntary Conservation Program.

Things to do



5595

A PATCHWORK bathmat, seat cover and tied-on bathstool cover made of yellow, pink and green flower patchwork—narrow striped material is used for the ruffle. Stool cover is 15 inches across—rug is 24 inches. Make the flower design of scrap materials. Do the quilting designs on your sewing machine. Set makes a colorful, inexpensive gift.

* * *

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Pattern No. 5595 is 15 cents, plus one cent to cover cost of mailing. Send your order, together with your name, address and pattern number to:

HOME NEEDLEWORK
530 South Wells St. Chicago.

Dispute Soon Settled, Apparently Satisfactorily

The strong man rode out on horseback to challenge a farmer whose great strength had gained him a reputation. He entered the farmyard, tied up his horse, and approached the farmer.

"Hey," he said, "I've heard a lot about you, and I've come a long way to see which is the better man."

Without answering, the farmer seized the intruder, hurled him bodily into the road.

When the loser had somewhat recovered his breath, the farmer growled, "Anything more?"

"Perhaps you'll be good enough to throw me my horse," was the reply.

NO ASPIRIN

can do more for you, so why pay more? World's largest seller at 10¢. 36 tablets 20¢. 100 for only 35¢. Get St. Joseph Aspirin.

Oldest Assembly

The parliamentary assembly of Iceland is 1,013 years old, the oldest in the world.

END CONSTIPATION THIS NATURAL WAY!

Millions now take Simple Fresh Fruit Drink instead of Harsh Laxatives!

It's lemon and water. Yes!—just the juice of 1 Sunkist Lemon in a glass of water—first thing on arising.

Taken first thing in the morning, this wholesome drink stimulates bowel action in a *natural* way—assures most people of prompt, *normal* elimination.

Why not change to this *healthful* habit? Lemon and water is *good* for you. Lemons are among the richest sources of vitamin C, which combats fatigue, helps you resist colds and infections. They also supply B_1 and P. They alkalinize, aid appetite and digestion. Lemon and water has a fresh tang, too—clears the mouth, wakes you up!

Try this grand wake-up drink 10 mornings. See if it doesn't help you! Use California Sunkist Lemons.

For Victory



BUY U. S. BONDS AND STAMPS

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Allied Armies Start Drive to North Against Fortified Nazi Lines in Italy; Jap Key Base at Rabaul Is Encircled; Farm Groups Dissent on Subsidy Plans

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

Released by Western Newspaper Union.



Shown scanning skies for re-appearance of strafing Messerschmitts, this American anti-aircraft crew aided in valiant defense of beachheads established by U. S. troops at Salerno in bloody fighting.

ITALY:
Yanks on Offense

Their bases firmly established on the beaches of Salerno after eight days of bloody battle, Lieut. Gen. Mark Clark's Fifth army went onto the offensive and drove Nazi panzer units back into the hills rising inland.



Lieut. Gen. Mark Clark

As the Germans retreated, General Clark's Doughboys made contact with Gen. Bernard Montgomery's British Eighth army, charging northward from the toe of the Italian boot. Together, the two armies prepared to swing against the series of mountainous defenses erected by the Nazis to wear down the Allies before they reach the main enemy lines in the Po valley.

Although the Allies were first pounded by 88-mm. guns when they landed on the sandy beach, and harassed by German armored units before they could organize strongly for attack, their position was gradually strengthened by a constant stream of reinforcements. Clouds of Allied planes roared overhead to break German battle formations, and 16-inch naval guns poured explosives into the hills from which enemy batteries caused such havoc on the beaches earlier.

Losses in Sicily

Despite the Allies' whirlwind 38-day campaign in Sicily, they suffered material losses ranging up to 54 per cent, Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau declared in support of the current 15 billion dollar bond drive.

According to Morgenthau, operations in Sicily cost 13 per cent of all 155-mm. howitzers landed; 46 per cent of all 57-mm. guns; 13 per cent of all guns employed; 8 per cent of all medium tanks and 7 per cent of all light tanks; 54 per cent of the carriages for the 37-mm. guns; 36 per cent of the carriages for the 75-mm. guns, and 22 per cent of the carriages for the 105-mm. guns.

"In Sicily we met only a small fraction of the opposition we are getting from the Germans now in Italy," he said.

SOUTHWEST PACIFIC:
Big Base Encircled

With Allied troops in command of the Solomons and firmly closing their grip on New Guinea, the great Japanese naval and air base of Rabaul has been encircled and neutralized as an advance post for action in the Southwest Pacific.

Hardly had General MacArthur's troops closed the noose before a big naval battle was reported in the area between New Guinea and the Solomons, thus indicating that the Allies were moving swiftly to capitalize on their position.

With Allied bombers faced with shorter runs and therefore enabled to carry heavier loads to the big base, and with the U. S. fleet ready to spring into action from neighboring waters, the encirclement of Rabaul removes the Japs' immediate threat to Australasia. At one time the Japs threatened to overrun the entire region.

SUBSIDIES:
Farm Groups Dissent

Declaring that maximum production was the best guarantee against inflation, leaders from national farm organizations met with President Roosevelt to protest against general food subsidies to consumers.

To assure highest production, the organization spokesmen suggested the government support "floor" prices for farm commodities at levels assuring fair returns. In the case of meat and butter, it was said, subsidies failed to halt price reactions to supply and demand at the markets.

Bucking the subsidy idea on which organized labor has pressed the government to spend two billion dollars, were Albert S. Goss of the National Grange; Edward A. O'Neal, American Farm Bureau federation; and Ezra T. Benson, National Council of Farm Co-operatives. Representing the National Farmers Union, James G. Patton differed with the majority, favoring subsidies.

See Large Crops

Despite an unfavorable combination of low rainfall and high temperatures in a huge irregular area extending from southern New England to central North Carolina, from northern Georgia to central New Mexico, from central Illinois to southwestern Mississippi, and from central South Dakota to the Rio Grande, crop production was expected to be 4 per cent above any previous year, excepting 1942.

Estimating a yield of 31.7 bushels per acre, the department of agriculture forecast a corn crop of 2,985,267,000 bushels. At 16.7 bushels per acre, 834,957,000 bushels of wheat were expected. And at 30.2 bushels per acre, 1,145,060,000 bushels of oats were anticipated.

Yielding 668 pounds per acre, the peanut crop was set at 2,801,515,000 pounds. On 136.9 bushels per acre, 460,512,000 bushels of potatoes were expected. At 46.9 bushels per acre, 71,217,000 bushels of rice were forecast.

Combined with meat and poultry production, the crops were expected to boost food supplies over present levels.

DADS' DRAFT:
Army Insists

Pointing to the army's admission that 2,700,000 troops will still be in the U. S. at the end of 1944, Senator Burton K. Wheeler pressed for congressional consideration of his bill for the deferment of fathers.



Lieut. Gen. McNarney

Insisting that the army's program requires the induction of 700,000 men or WACs by the end of this year, Lieut. Gen. Joseph T. McNarney assailed the proposed deferment of dads. The general said that each month 75,000 men are needed to replace casualties or discharges.

Declaring that voluntary methods for bringing men into war industries have not filled needs, Undersecretary of War Robert Patterson favored a labor draft, to give an effect, as he said, to an obligation on everyone of working age to render necessary national service.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . *in the week's news*

ITALIAN CROPS: Italy is believed to have harvested more wheat this year than she ever did, even before the war, but most of it will probably fall to the German army, say department of agriculture spokesmen. They think the crop may have amounted to 280 million bushels. Indicating that [illegible]ing of food supplies is taking [illegible]e, is a report by way of Stockh[illegible]

"PAY DAY": Farm soils working overtime to meet the war's vast production quotas can be restored if farmers will earmark part of their present war bond purchases for peacetime soil rebuilding projects, including the use of nitrogen, phosphorus and potash, according to a statement by the Middle West Soil Improvement committee made recently

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



1766

Party Frock

YOU'LL look so charming and feel so cool in this lovely frock with eyelet embroidered yoke. Perfect junior fashion.

* * *

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1766-B designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Corresponding bust measurements 29, 31, 33, 35 and 37. Size 13 (31), short sleeves, requires 3¼ yards 39-inch material; ⅜ yard eyelet embroidery.

1821

Matched Ensemble

BUILD your fall wardrobe around a jumper and jacket! This princess cut jumper fits with flattering, slim lines; the jacket is shaped to minimize your waistline.

* * *

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1821-B is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Corresponding bust measurements 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38. Size 12 (30) ensemble, with long sleeves, requires 4⅛ yards 39-inch material.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South Wells St. Chicago

Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. Size

Name

Address

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

The Questions

1. What war was being fought when the "Star Spangled Banner" was written?
2. The name Euclid calls to mind the science of what?
3. Do radio waves pass through a wire as electrical waves do or not?
4. When Lincoln was re-elected President in 1864, who was his opponent?
5. A garrulous person is one who does what?
6. What does the infantryman's full personal equipment weigh?
7. What did the North American Indians mean by the word "pemmican"?
8. When William the Conqueror invaded England in 1066, he and his troops were known as what?
9. Twenty-five.
10. The Legion of Merit, awarded to members of the armed forces for exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services.

The Answers

1. The War of 1812.
2. Mathematics.
3. No, they pass along the outside of a wire.
4. Gen. George B. McClellan.
5. Talks much.
6. Sixty - three pounds, eight ounces.
7. Dried meat.
8. Normans (from Normandy).
9. What is the minimum age for representatives in congress?
10. What new medal, rated between the Silver Star and the Distinguished Service medal, is being awarded to our servicemen?

Stripes First

Stripes of the American flag are 17½ months older than the oldest stars. The Grand Union flag, which was the Continental emblem from January 2, 1776, until June 14, 1777, consisted of 13 stripes, alternately red and white.

The stars were introduced into the flag when the Continental Congress adopted the Stars and Stripes officially.

When you hear a Marine called a "Leatherneck," it has nothing to do with the epidermis of his neck. Years ago the Marine uniform was equipped with a high stiff leather collar. From that time on, "Leatherneck" has been the word for a Marine. The word for his favorite cigarette is "Camel"—the favorite cigarette also of men in the Army, Navy, and Coast Guard. (Based on actual sales records from service men's stores.) And though there are Post Office restrictions on packages to overseas Army men, you can still send Camels to soldiers in the U. S., and to men in the Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard wherever they are.—Adv.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A cloth dampened with vinegar or coal oil and rubbed over the windows before washing, will remove the smoky look.

* * *

Common table salt is the best cleanser for a milk strainer. Rub both sides of the strainer vigorously with the salt.

* * *

A bit of wax rubbed on the bottoms of rockers, will prevent them marking even the glossiest of floors.

* * *

Handle fruits and vegetables gently. Do not bruise.

* * *

After butchering and cooking all the bone meat, there is always much greasy broth left. This can be canned. It is fine for seasoning beans, greens, cabbage or other foods. Save the broth for a day or two, then put in pint jars in a hot-water bath. Boil for 20 or 30 minutes.

* * *

Soft water, or rain water, should be used in the cooling system of a tractor if possible, say agricultural engineers. Hard water will cause lime deposits on the walls of the water jackets and in the cylinder head, and also in the radiator. These deposits hinder the transfer of heat and may cause serious overheating of the engine.

* * *

When washing overalls, slip the ends of the shoulder straps to which the buckles are fastened into the hip pocket. Pin securely with a safety pin, and the overalls can be washed without the trouble of removing the buckles.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS



Thousands of parents have found *Mother Gray's Sweet Powders* a pleasing laxative for children. And equally good for themselves—to relieve the distress of occasional constipation. Keep on hand for times of need. Package of 16 easy-to-take powders. 35c. Sold by all druggists.

Chameleon's Eyes

Chameleons' eyeballs move independently, enabling them to see in two different directions at one time.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



Fifty-three per cent of the cars on highways continue to waste rubber, for officials report that that number continue to be driven over 35 mph. A year ago 91 per cent of the cars traveled faster than the rubber conservation limit.

Kok-Sagyz, rubber-bearing Russian dandelion, was planted and grown in 100 different test localities in the U. S. last year. The B. F. Goodrich Company is aiding in this experiment.

If your tires show undue wear at the center of the tread, it is a signal that you are overinflating. This is as much a rubber waster as underinflation.

Jerry Shaw

In war or peace

B.F.Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER



German Loot in Norway Is Huge

Country Is Plundered of an Average of Three Billions Annually.

STOCKHOLM. — The Nazis have looted Norway of at least 9,000,000,000 crowns (approximately $2,137,500,000) in three years of occupation, Norwegian experts estimate.

The average of three billion annually equals three-fourths of Norway's annual national income in the prosperous pre-occupation days. A crown equals approximately 23¾ cents.

Because the Norwegians are unable to cover Nazi demands today on the basis of current income, the Germans have dipped deeply into the national fortune.

Authoritative sources estimated that the national resources have been reduced three to four billion crowns in emptied stores, slaughtered livestock and general wear and tear.

The economic bleeding of the Norwegians by the Nazis, in turn, mainly led to a 50 per cent decrease in the standard of living in relation to prewar conditions, although the blockade also was partly responsible.

The following picture of Nazi methods of plundering was given by Norwegian sources:

Support German Troops.

The heaviest burden is the levy on Norwegians for direct support of German troops. In three years the Nazis have requisitioned 6.6 billion crowns in the National Norges bank. Requisitions lately have been at the rate of two billions monthly.

Although the German soldiers get part of their foodstuffs and other supplies from Germany, they are drawn principally from the very restricted Norwegian production — a measure which naturally eases the economic strain in the fatherland but aggravates the tough food situation in Norway.

Another important item is the mountain of goods which German soldiers are permitted to send their families as "gift packages" or take with them on periodic leaves.

An estimated 250 million crowns are said to have gone into the pockets of German business men through artificially high rigging of German prices while Norwegian export prices held constant.

Infiltration into the Norwegian economic life became evident after Josef Terboven's civil administration had established itself. It first began in the light metal industries on which the Germans have spent between 600 and 700 million crowns in new construction. The Nazis also took control of the fish refining industry which ranked with shipping as Norway's most important source of income.

National Debt Soars.

Not to be outdone by the Nazis, Vidkun Quisling and his aids meantime ran the official national debt to twice the prewar figure. Quisling increased the debt by 2,200 million crowns through long and short term loans.

The destruction of estates, chattels and stores on hand was estimated to have cost Norway 500 million crowns.

Other items for which it is impossible to give concrete figures are rent of official municipal buildings, estates and schools requisitioned as booty at the start of the occupation.

The bill for some of the plundering has been presented to the Norwegians through the official budget as, for example, the German use of the national railways without payment.

Norwegians even pay for German propaganda in the country, for the Quisling labor service which works for the Germans and for the Norwegian legion fighting on the eastern front. It was estimated that these items cost the Norwegians between 200 million and 300 million crowns.

Finally the Quisling and Terboven administrations have confiscated the fortunes and property of Norwegians who have fled Nazi terror in Norway.

South America Reports Big Rubber Output Rise

WASHINGTON. — Increased production of South American rubber for use in the United States was reported in testimony before a house appropriations subcommittee made public recently.

Sumner Welles, undersecretary of state, estimated 1943 production as "about 50,000 tons from Brazil and the other countries in the Amazon valley, and perhaps a total of 60,000 or 70,000 from all of tropical America."

While the rubber tonnage from South America is only about a tenth of the United States' requirements, it represents a tremendous increase from the normal South American yield.

Census Cost Is Placed At 43 Cents a Person

WASHINGTON.—The cost of taking the 16th decennial census of the United States was 43 cents for every man, woman and child of the approximately 130,000,000 persons counted.

This was disclosed in hearings on the commerce department supply bill reported by the house appropriations committee.

The entire cost of the census, taken in 1940, was $55,768,000.

Michigan Mirror

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Michigan's silver stars are turning, in an increasing number, to gold.

The village of Holly, in Oakland county, is typical of hometowns everywhere in Michigan. Within the past few weeks, telegrams from Washington have been delivered at 3 homes of Holly mothers, fathers and relatives. Here were the fateful words: "The Secretary of War (or Navy) desires that I tender his deepest sympathy. "

Donald C. Huet, age 23, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford Hulet. He was killed in the Pacific South Seas.

Robert Bravender, son of Raymond B. Bravender. He was a co-pilot of a Flying Fortress. And Allan N. McDaniel, who worked with his brother, Harry, in a welding and blacksmith business at Holly. He also was killed in action, over Italy, while on a bombing mission.

Why were these young Michigan boys killed — one at the Pacific front, half way round the globe, and two at our European front?

A lot of Michigan people — especially the fathers and mothers of young men now in World War II — are asking this question. They would like to know the answer.

And many Michigan boys in camps and at our fighting fronts are asking a sequel to it: After we win the war, will we win the peace? Victory without peace seems a cost price for death on a battlefield, tomorrow as yesterday.

The boys remember the discussions at dinner tables, prior to Pearl Harbor, when dad and mom said we should keep out of war . . . mind our own business let Europe run its own affairs. And, anyway, weren't we 3,000 miles away, safe and secure?

Sure, we minded our own business, didn't we?

Then the dirty Japs pulled a fast one at Pearl Harbor, and the Nazis just laughed and declared war on us — we, the United States of America!

Of course, we got mad. We're still angry. So are thousands of Michigan boys in camps and with MacArthur in the Pacific and Eisenhower in Europe. Some of these boys are sons of men who served in World War I. They know, and so do we, that we didn't save the world for democracy after Nov. 11, 1918. Something happened.

When a paperhanger in Germany wrote a book called "Mein Kampf", the world smiled. But that wasn't new. A carpenter by the name of Jesus Christ received the same reception from much of the world, centuries before. But each man had an idea — although as different as night is from day.

While we Americans were minding our own business, the German paperhanger was telling the frustrated Germans: "German was not defeated in the war. Germany was betrayed by the Jews and the Marxists. The allies imposed an unjust peace. Germany, under my leadership, will be invincible!"

Well, we remember what happened —Hitler accomplished exactly what a member of the German general staff said would happen in a talk with Dr. William Seamon Bainbridge, a distinguished American, way back in 1915 — two years before World War I began! And here, in part, is what the general staff officer said with remarkable prophecy should Germany lose World War I: "An armistice will come before any hostile army crosses German's frontiers. There will be no scars on the fatherland from this war Following the war there will be economic hell, industrial revolution. We will set class against class, individual against individual, until the nations will have pretty much all they can attend to at home and not bother with us.

"The greatest struggle will come after the war. The weapon will be propaganda, the value of which we know. The allies will be torn asunder, each will be put at the other's throat like a lot of howling, gnashing hounds. And when they are all separated from France, Germany will deal with her alone."

Then recall how Hitler seized control as dictator in January, 1933. (FDR was elected president in November, 1932). Germany withdrew from the League in 1933; annexed the Saar and adopted conscription in 1935; repudiated the Locarno (security) treaties in 1936, repudiated the Versailles treaty "war guilt" clause, shelved its "Polish Corridor" agreement with Poland and created the Rome-Berlin-Tokio axis in 1937, and finally annexed Sudetenland by the Munich four-power pact in 1938.

You know the rest — the Nazis' march into other peace-loving nations, always one by one, until September, 1939, four years ago, when World War I became World War II.

Ten years after Hitler started his march to "Der Tag," our nation is again at war. In north Michigan and the Upper Peninsula thousands of men and women, airplane watchers, scan the skies 24 hours a day for the silhouette and hum of German airplanes. Sault Ste. Marie is the headquarters for the air defense of most of Ontario in Canada and 17 American states in the sprawling Middle-West. Why? Because modern air power has annihilated space, changing isolated security of Michigan into a vulnerable target of German planes once they establish a northern bombing base from which to fly over the circle route. Such is the solemn truth, as our highest military authorities vouch for it.

Less than 50 miles from Sault Ste. Marie an important political assemblage was held in September. Governors and congressmen adopted a "Mackinac Charter", pledging postwar cooperation by this country in keeping the peace.

A military alliance with the British was endorsed by Michigan's Thomas E. Dewey and Clarence Budington Kelland. Wendell L. Willkie is for it, and so is Rep. Clare Booth Luce. Winston Churchill assures the absence of partisan opposition in England, and Secretary of State Cordell Hull goes on the radio to confirm official consideration here of such an agreement.

In the House of Representatives at Washington last week, 29 men voted against the Fulbright resolution favoring international machinery to preserve the peace. Five of these men were from Michigan. They came from both parties.

As the casualty lists grow longer, splashing our silver stars with gold, what will we think and do? Will we return to nationalism and its renunciation of world responsibility for winning the peace?

As one Michigan newspaper editor forecast gloomily in an editorial a few days ago, death sentence is being pronounced today on the grandsons of Michigan grandfathers — those kids who are just entering kindergarten or first grades — and who will surely die in World War III if history repeats itself and the judgment of that German general staff officer, back in 1915, again becomes the pattern of tomorrow's interlude which we may call peace.

We wonder what those Holly boys — Donald Hulet and Robert Bravender and Allan McDaniel — would want us to do.

We, the people, must give them an answer. There is no escape.

CARLOAD OF WASTE PAPER TO BE COLLECTED HERE SATURDAY

Place all waste paper on your front porch early Saturday and trucks will pick it up some time during the day ... this waste paper will be used in making V-boxes for our

FLOATING SUPPLY LINES

and the proceeds will be turned over to the Community Service Club.



(Simulated action posed by the Grand Haven Coast Guard Training School, Grand Haven, Michigan)

Invasion scenes like those above are becoming more and more common in almost every part of the world. Supplies MUST get through to the men on the many fighting fronts. Those supplies must be shipped in suitable containers and in many cases, floated ashore.

Practically all WASTE PAPER collected in this Paper Salvage Program will go into the making of this type container known as V-boxes which carry supplies to the men in the armed forces in foreign battle zones.

Manufacture of V-boxes, intended to convey medical supplies, protoplasm, food, replacement parts, and many other essential war materials over seas to Alaska, Panama Canal Zone, etc. is imperiled by a critical paper shortage that the paper mills throughout the country are facing today.

In order to forestall such a shortage, the Office of Civilian Defense, locally and nationally, has launched an intensive nation-wide appeal for all wastepaper, newspapers, magazines, old paper boxes, and, in fact, all paper except waxed or glassine papers.

It has been pointed out by the Waste Paper Consuming Industries of America that in World War I food and other supplies were landed at docks. In the present war docks are far less available and frequently such supplies must be thrown from barges and floated ashore. The especially made V-boxes are well adapted to this type of landing and are needed in great quantities by every branch of the armed forces at once.

Under the direction of OLE HEGERBERG a city program is planned and a carload of waste paper will be shipped from here the first of next week.

Leave your waste paper on the front porch early Saturday—it will be collected by truck before the day is over. A freight car is on the siding—Uncle Sam needs the paper —your service organization will get all the proceeds. A worthy cause! You said it! Let's see what East Jordan can do in this drive.

Farmers in this community are a part of this drive too! Please bring in your paper to the rear of the Community Hall any time Saturday, Sunday or Monday. We will see that it gets to war! Thanks.

This advertisement sponsored by

East Jordan Co-operative Co.

Jordan Valley Co-op. Creamery

What You Buy With

WAR BONDS

Para-Ski Troopers

When will this war end? Nobody knows, so the Army is continuing its training of Para-Ski Troopers. They're parachute troops who know their way about on skis or any other place in snow covered mountainous country.



A great measure of the success of Russia's victories last winter is attributed to these troops who move with the silence of a snowflake. Our work on the home front is not so hazardous as that of the Para-Ski Troopers but it is important that we perform our daily tasks and make every effort to increase our **regular purchase of War Bonds.**

U. S. Treasury Department

Discolored Paper